The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Clearfield gets the Democratic candidate for governor, sure; Wallace will be the man. Now distribute the congressman and senator to outside counties, and perfect harmony will ensue.

Sheriff Cook has broken his oath in both hangings, by admitting hundreds of lookers-on. The law which he has sworn to support, directs that sheriffs shall make hangings private.

As a punishment for exposing the bad doings of sheriff Cook, he refused Democratic papers of the county passes to his hanging circuses. Well that shows that some papers are fearless and can't be bought.

The Lewisburg Chronicle, the old Republican organ, down in Union county, complains that part of the Republican county ticket was nominated by the use of whisky and that it can not consistently support the part of the ticket guilty of such practices. That's right.

Henderson has Decker under the delusion that he is going to bring all the delegates from Bald Eagle valley down to Bellefonte, in his vest pocket, to renominate Johnny for commissooner. Well, well, we thought that Quay was boss, but it seems to be Henderson.

The Hon. William A. Wallace has at last declared himself a sure enough candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. Now let the bell be tolled.—Tyrone *Herald*, Rep.

Well, whose funeral is at going to be, Delamater's or Hastings'?

It is announced semi-officially that if William A. Wallace is made the democratic candidate for governor that means that Pennsylvania is for Hill for president, while if Robert E. Pattison is nominated that will mean Cleveland in 1892. Altoona *Tribune*, Rep. Well we guess not. this paper is for Wallace and for Cleveland and so are hundereds of other Democrats in Centre and other counties.

From 500 to 600 persons were admitted by sheriff Cook to see the hanging of Andrews. The Altoona Tribune. rep, says: The law of this commonwealth provides that executions shall be private, and the sheriff of Centre county seems to have violated his official oath, and outraged decency by issuing so many passes to an exhibition which, whatever the safeguards thrown around it, is necessarily brutal and degrading.

When Henderson reaches Bellefonte with all the Bald Eagle valley delegates for Decker's re-nomination, the bells will ring, and fire crackers be busted, and the bands begin to play, and Henderson—he will eat a plate of soup, and Decker—he will find some other fellow get the nomination, and refuse to pay for the soup. This is a great country—its greatness extends even up the Bald Eagle and to the 7 Mts.

The salaries of Methodist ministers are modest as a hole, and it would seem imperative that they should be promptly and fully paid. But, according to the investigations of the Rev. J. B. Hamilton, in 35 conferences, during the 40 years from 1833 to 1872, there were deficiencies in salaries amounting to the enormous sum of $5,450,000. This is not a showing on which the great Methodist denomination can look with pride. And the worst of it is that if every cent had been paid the ministers and their families would not have had a dollar too much to support them comfortably. How much privation these vast arrears of salary produced is something that can never be known, but there certainly ought to be no repetition of it, even on a small scale.

There seems to be a new and unexpected danger in store for Boss Quay. There is a probability the details of his deal with the liquor man will be made public. A Philadelphia correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says:

By this deal prohibition was to be defeated conditional on a contribution of $45,000 by the liquor men to the Harrison campaign fund. On account of this drain upon their resources the liquor men ran out of money and borrowed $38,000 from Moore & Sinnott to finish out the campaign. Forty per cent of this amount was to have been paid by the Liquor Dealers' association and 60 per cent by the Brewers' association. The liquor dealers paid their share, but as the brewers did not settle Moore & Sinnott have sued to recover from them the sum of $22,800. Unless this amount should be paid the whole story of Quay's double-dealing may get told in court.

Republican Tariff bill Increases Taxation.

The Republican tariff bill was to have been reported to congress Monday says the *Post*, but as the house adjourned on the announcement of Mr. Randall's death the bill will probably go in to-day.

We get some idea of the bill, however, by the reportof the treasury expert who who made an elaborat and detailed computation of the effect of the new customs rates on the revenues, on the basis of the importations of 1888-89. This shown the recept of $233,667,061 under the operation of the Republican bill against $221,570,157 under existing laws in 1889. *Taxation is increased over twelve millions of dollars.* That is the Republican plan of revision and relief.

The actual reductions appear as follows: Sugar $27,376,662; additions to the free list, $6,098,971; chemicals oils and paints, $80,666; a total of $33,526,250. The actual increase occurs in the schedules of earths, earthenware and glassware metals, wood, tobacco, agricultural products, spirits and wines, cotton, manufactures, flax, hemp and jute, wool and woolens, silk, pulp, paper and books, and a long list of sundries, aggregating a total of $45,653,083 additional revenue.

Of the fourteen schedules or classifications making up the bill, sugar is the only one on which there is a reduction, and on sugar it amounts to 34 per cent, or about 14 per cent more then the Mills bill provided. Every other schedule shows an increase. The average rate under the present tariff is 46.79 per cent. Under the Republican plan it will be 48 83 per cent—that is, $48 83 on every $100 of imported goods.

The increase of $12,000,000 in tariff taxation under the Republican plan is on such necessaries of life as wool and woolen goods, tin plate, hides, flax and hemp and the products manufactured from them, cotton goods and also on a few articles that are not necessaries of life, such as tobacco and hops. There is increased taxation on certain raw materials, which will further oppress and possibly utterly destroy some branches of manufacture. Congressman Wilson of West Virginia proposes as the title of this new scheme of jobbery and taxation: "A bill to Bamboozle the Farmer, Pay off the Republican Debts of the Last Campaign, and Provide for the Expenses of the Next."

The Paris *Economiste* has a long and interesting article upon the future of Canada. "The United States," it says, by thier extent, by their territories linked with those of Canada, especially in the region of the lakes, by their past and common origin their example during the last hundred years, their present greatness and the prodigious destinies before them attract Canada with their entire force and draw it toward them according to the natural laws of political gravitation. Just as in Asia the independent princes are unable to ignore the Russian empire or to overlook the coming day of absorption, so in America Canada cannot ignore the presence of the United States or fail to consider what to be done, or, as some put it, what must be done. What form will the coming union take? Who can answer? Is the time near at hand? Or should we believe with Sir Charles Dilke that the United States will first turn their efforts toward the countries lying south? All that is unknown; but two things are clear enough to throw light upon the problem: The first is that if Canada should really desire to incorporate itself with the United States, England would offer no opposition; and the second is that Canada has had for many years within her borders, and still has, numerous partisans of a union under a form to be agreed upon between the Canadians and their powerful neighbors.

The real trouble with Emin Pasha is that those who are so anxious to get him safely back to African wilds have encountered unexpected difficulties. Since he was not complaisant enough to die when he could have done so most concerned, the grand object with one clique has been to stop his mouth from speaking and his pen from telling awkward tales. From present indications he has raised his price and will not depart at anything lik the sum agreed upon some months since.

Emin would be more or less than human if he failed to contrast the honors showered upon Stanley and the harvest which awaits the American explorer in the greatest cities, the tributes from learning and beauty, and the applause of nations that he can find no time to visit, with his own lot. Snubbed and held in check as he has been, and fighting to avoid being hustled off to the wilderness whence he has just emerged, and from which he feels confident he will never be permitted to emerge again, small blame will attach to him if he has struck for at least a taste of two good things of this life.

The Standard and The Tariff.

The existence of the Standard oil monopoly is often referred to as a proof that the tariff is not the parent of trust. The argument is without foundation. The object of all tariffs for protection is to restrict competition *to* the home market. In time such tariffs have the effect of destorying competition *in* the home market, because greed is insatiable, exacting and cruel. Those who profit by the taking away of foreign competition are quick to devise means to destroy home competition, hence pools, ,tusts, monopolies. In the production of petroleum and its refined product, the illuminating oil, there never was any foreign competition, and therefore no necessity for a tariff tax for the benefit of home producers and refiners of oil. Nature had done that which the tariff is intended to do for articles said to be protected viz: *Restricted the supply.* The Standard had only to monopolize the home production of oil which it did in many ways "dark and peculiar." Does anybody imagine, though, that if Canada had a goodly surplus of petroleum which could be readily marketed in the states, the Standard would not have a tariff tax imposed upon that oil for the benefit of the home industry and the "Americal workingman?"

If those who make use of the Standard monopoly as an argument that the tariff is not responsible for trusts, would recognize the fact that *restriction* and not "protection" is the object of the tariff boodlers, they would see that the very arguments advanced by them is an argument against the tariff which creates and fosters restriction. The Standard because of its control of the county's supply of oil, is, like the anthracite coal combination, a custom house unto itself. The people know how beneficial the Standard is to—the Standard.—*Patriot.*

At the last tariff hearing of the ways and means committee the dealers in gloves renewed their appeal for lower duties. Mr Foster, who represents them, said:

I wish to state in behalf of the poor people of this country that the proposed compound bill taxes cheap gloves, worn by them 70 per cent, while those worn by the wealthy are admitted at 20 per cent less. This is unfair, and against it I protest.

The proposition was rejected, and on gloves the proposed bill discrimmates in favor of the wealthy as it does on all kinds of cotton and mixed underclothing. The duties are greater on the cheaper varieties. While the shoe pinches the poor man in this way, we have an illustration at hand how it gets on the other foot. In order to adapt its business to the McKinley proposition to increase the tax on coarse wool, the Hartford Carpet Company will change the schedule of working time from 54 hours per week to 60 hours, and make a cut of 3 per cent in wages. This is a very easily understood illustration of the operation of "protective" taxation. The tax laid on raw material is deducted from the wages of labor.

Mr. J. Oakley, the owner of extensive stone quarries at Kansas City, Kan., once owned the farm in Pennsylvania which made "Coal Oil Johnny" rich and famous Reports have been floating around the circles of the daily papers that Coal Oil Johnny had become a beggar and a tramp. Mr. Oakley is familiar with the circumstances, and he denies the report most emphatically.

While his Minnesota farms will not yield a royal income like the lands once owned in Pennsylvania, yet Mr. Oakley says that they are worth perhaps $150,000. Coal Oil Johnny had a guardian appointed at the request of his uncle and it is due to the action of the courts that any property remains. He is allowed $150 per month, and is as happy on his farm as he was when travelling over the country chartering steamboats and railroad trains, purchasing hotels and managing minstrel troupes.

The death of Mr. Randall was formally announced in both houses of congress, and a committee of nine representatives and four senators appointed to attend the funeral. A meeting of his friends was held in Washington during the day, presided over by ex-Governor Curtin, a life-long friend, at which addresses were made and resolutions passed paying tribute to Randall's great character and services.

The *Independent* of this week gives the returns of the vote of the 126 Presbyterian churchs on the revision of the confession of faith. These returns show that 82 presbyteries have voted in favor of revision, 40 against revision, and 4 have refused to vote. There are 86 presbyteries to be heard from and the indications are, says the *Independent*, that the vote in favor of revision will be nearly if not quite two-thirds of all the presbyteries.

The Same Old Party.

First, counting a quorum in the house of Representatives by arbitrary and unconstitutional process, as a preliminary to serious business.

Secondly, counting in Republicans and counting out Democrats honestly elected as members of the house, in order to strengthen a majority rather too slender and shaky on its pins for desperate deeds.

Thirdly, counting in Republican Senators from the Democratic State of Montana to increase the narrow margin of Republican control in the Senate.

Fourthly, counting in new States, exclusively for the outrageous purpose of fastening Republican control upon the Senate, and increasing the electoral vote for the next Republican candidate for President.

The programme is well studied; The performers are able and audacious. It seems to be the same Republican party as of old. Thus truly remarks the N.Y. Sun, and we may add, the people are the same as of old, ready to right deep wrongs, and all the Republican strongholds have revolted against the wrongs committed by their pariy, as the recent elections in the west, east and New England attest.

A Queer Turn of Affairs.

A story circulating in extreme Republican circles is to the effect that ex-Governor Curtin recently attacked Captain Armes, who was presented by some Pittsburg admirers with a medal for pulling Governor Beaver's nose. Armes called on Curtin at the Arlington and invited him to take a carriage ride. Said Curtin: "I believe your are the man who tried to inflict an indignity upon the state of Pennsylvania, in the person of its honored governor. I have shaken your hand in memory of former times. I say to you now that that must be the limit of our acquaintance. I cannot and would not appear in your company in public. I decline your invitation to ride." Then Armes wanted to explain. "There is no explanation possible," said Governor Curtin. "You tried to insult Pennsylvania in the person of its Governor. I'm not crippled, but I'm getting old. I would advise you to make any complaint you have about your treatment at the inaugural parade to General Hastings, who was the marshal. I refer you to him, with the caution that when he gets through with you neither the Secretary of War nor your own mother will be able to recognize you."

The Republicans of the house on Saturday managed to steal another Democratic seat, that of Congressman Wise of the Richmond (Va.) district. He has been eight years in congress and was serving his fifth term. Mr. Daizell appeared as counsel for the larcenists, in carrying out the Quay-Reed scheme of increasing the Republican majority. Of course Mr. Wise, who is an able and experienced member, will be re-elected next November.

The civil service committee recently addressed Republican congressmen an inquiry relative to the extent their time was occupied by patronage. The answers disclosed an average of 250 offices to each member of the majority, an average of 1700 applications for office to each member, and the consumption of at least one third of the time of each member.

A horrible story comes from Morocco. A large box was recently brought from the interior to the port of Mazagan for shipment. In the box where the bodies of 16 young women, one man and a negress. All the victims had been decapitated. The bodies were embalmed. The slaughter had been, to all appearence, the work of some pasha, who thus visited vengeance on his harem for unfaithfulness.

Judge Paxson is a dark horse candidate for Governor. Gen. Osborne has expressed the opinion that Gen. Hastings is simply running for Governor as a side show for Delemater, says the Pittsburg Chr. Telegraph, rep.

Recent Deaths.

The wife of Prof. Olds, of State College, died on Monday morning. She was highly esteemed.

A little daughter of Wm. Hauser died, a few days ago and was buried at Shiloh church.

On Friday last at Pleasant Gap, Mrs. Garis died, aged about 57 years.

The democratic state executive committee met a Harrisburg on Wednesday and decided to fix the time for holding the state convention at a meeting of the committee to be held two weeks hence.

— George W. Long succeeds his father, J. D. Long, in the mercantile business at Spring Mills.

Rhode Island Democratic.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 13.—The election for state senator and eight representatives yesterday, resulted in the election of the democratic ticket save on representative. This insures the election of Governor Davis and the democratic general offieces in the grand committee.

Rhode Island can be counted on now for the Democrats in 92, and is equal to knocking out nearly two of the bastard vest-pocket states recently manufactured by congress.

Hale and Hearty at 92.

Last Friday was the 92d birthday of Samuel Hess, of Pine Grove Mills. The many friends of "Pap" Hess as he is familiarly called, all unite in words of praise of this good, faithful Christian man. It was in 1831 that he came to Pine Grove Mills and settled where he now lives. He raised a family of eight children, six of whom are still living, and holding prominent positions in business and society. "Pap" Hess has always been known as a man governed by upright principles, and has held many positions of prominence in Centre county. He has a very remarkable memory, and relates his early adventures in a most entertaining manner. It is a real treat and pleasure to spend a day with him. He is a most consistent, and the oldest member of the Luthern church at Pine Grove Mills. It is the hope of his children and friends to meet with him again on his next birthday.

How Andrews Got Left.

In order that the Snyder County delegate matter may be clearly understood it is necessary to give some further, details than were published.

There are 23 members of the Snyder County Republican Committee. At the instigation of Chairman Andrews, the County Committee was called together.

There was some kind of hocus pocus in connection with the meeting and only nine of the committee were present all of whom were Andrews' workers. They passed a resolution declaring that Delamater was the choice of the county and instructing the county for him.

They then called a preliminary election for two weeks later and expected to have no trouble in electing H. H. Grimm their candidate for delegate.

They were utterly routed by W. K. Miller, a pronounced Hastings man, who is Secretary of the Harrisburg Hastings Club.

And yet both Delamater and Andrews claim the Snyder delegate.

Nickel ore appears in the new tariff bill on the free list, and thereby hangs a tale. Mr. Joseph Wharton of Philadelphia, a millionaire because of the hitherto protective duty on nickel of 30 cents a pound, induced the committee to put the ore on the free list. Mr. Wharton owned the only profitable working nickel mine in the United States in Lancaster county. It has become somewhat exhausted, and rich mines have been discovered in Canada. Therefore nickel ore goes on the free list with heavy taxes on nickel manufactures. To be sure this is an indorsement of the free raw material principle, but why is it not equally applicable to wool, hides, and iron and copper ores? The McKinley bill is permeated with jobbery, to return the "fat fried" in the late canvass.

The tariff bill as now submitted to the house shows a number of changes since it was laid before the full committee about a fortnight ago, in addition to the changes in the sugar schedules, noted in these reports. In the free list, in addition to those noted, the following are added: Hides, raw or uncured, whether dry salted or pickled, and skins, except sheep skins with the wool on. Angora goat skins, raw without the wool; asses' skins, raw or unmanufactured; pictorial paintings on glass; pipes and cigar holders of wood; hair of Russian camels.

The testimony is uniform that the Democracy would not have carried Rhode Island but for the guards of the reform ballot law, securing the absolute secrecy of the ballot, and preventing intimidation and bribery. "Honest John Davis" will be the first Democratic governor in 40 years. The Democrats expect to elect both congressmen from the State at the fall election, and "Little Rhody" is regarded as sure for Grover Cleveland, should he be a candidate in 1892.

The outrage has been consummated the fairly elected Democratic senators from Montana have been denied their seats and two Republicans sworn in.

— Musical College.—A school of music beginning Monday, April 28. For circular address F. C. Moyer, Freeburg Pa. 27feb6t

Spruce town.

Miss Ellen Farner of Ellicottsville, New York, is at present visiting at her grandfather's.

The singing class taught by Prof. Crawford at Potters Mills, closed its second term last Saturday evening. Mr. Crawford has proved himself a very proficient instructor and should he wish in the future to raise a class, he will certainly be met with a hearty support.

W. H. Stiver has the foundation dug and the masons are at work putting up the wall for his hay shed.

Samuel Bible had a cow which gave birth to triplets one day last week, which is something of very rare occurrence. He had sold her to a drover a few days previous,

D. R. Sweetwood was the representative from this place at the hanging of Andrews.

Quite a number of our boys and girls are availing themselves of the opportunity of going to the Spring Mills school which is being so successfully taught by Prof. Hosterman.

We have been informed that James Shires left for Johnstown a few days ago. Also Thomas Palmer for the same place.

In Memoriam.

It is with feelings of sadness that we are called upon to chronicle the death of an esteemed friend Mrs. David Bohn who died on Saturday 12. Her last sickness was a period of eight weeks, and at times suffered with intense pain, yet murmured not a word, but bore up with more than ordinary patience. Mrs. Bohn lived a quiet life and was beloved by all who knew her, and there is not a sting in the memory she leaves behind. She was a kind wife and an affectionate mother. She leaves a husband and five children, two of which are grown to mourn their loss. Pangs of homesickness will often visit the lonely family, but sorrow, not for what is your loss is her eternal gain. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning at ten o'clock at the house, the singing of the 467th hymn, and a prayer by Rev. A. A. Black was offered, then the remains were taken to Boalsburg for interment. The deceased was a faithful and consistent member of St. John's Reformed church of Boalsburg.

"Fare well! But not forever," Hope replies,
Trace but her steps and meet her in the skies;
There nothing shall renew our parting pain,
Thou shalt not wither, nor we meet again."

E. D. C.

——Pay train went over the road Wednesday.

——Forepangh's show will be at Bellefonte some time next month.

——Next season Bellefonte will have a fine new opera house. Daniel Garman is the projector of the enterprise.

——Mr. A. M. Butler, of Milesburg; gave us a call. He will be candidate for sheriff, and will no doubt make an efficient officer if elected.

——Mrs. David Bohn, of near Boalsburg died on last Saturday of blood poisoning, aged 40 years. She leaves a husband and five small children.

——Parties interested in a big lumber operation near Woodward, talk about putting down a railroad; about ten miles in length, to extend from the Narrows and connect with the Lewisburg railroad at Coburn.

——The commissioners of Snyder county have withdrawn their offer of one thousand dollars reward for the apprehension of the murderer of Charles Hanes at Shamoken Dam. They do this, they say, for reasons satisfactory to themselves and approved by others.

——The Penna. road issued a circular forbidding the Union News agents to sell fruit and confectionery on the trains. Only papers, periodicals and other literature will be carried by the boys hereafter. The officials realize it a nuisance, and for this reason they vetoed it.

——A person receiving a letter through the postoffice by mistake or finding one on the street or elsewhere can, under no pretense, designedly break the seal without subjecting himself to a severe penalty, the endorsement, "opened by mistake," being "too thin." The penalty varies from a fine not exceeding $500 to imprisonment for ten years.

——Two Hungarians were seriously if not fatally injured at the furnace of the Centre Iron Company Bellefonte on Tuesday. One climbed up the open iron shaft work of the hoisting elevator to repair a rope when the car descended on the back of his head took every bit of skin off his back and stripped off the whole calf of his leg. The other was knocked off a trestle by an engine and alighted on his head on an ore pile, fracturing his skull. It is not thought that either of them can live.

Kerlin's Store. Stone Mill.

New goods all unpacked, prices away down. We will pay

BIG PRICES FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

It will pay you to trade with us.

Bargains on every shelf. Coffee is lower, Sugar is lower, in fact we will surprise you with lower prices than you are accustomed to. Please give us a call. Yours respectfully.

A. E. Kerlin.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—THE ANnual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, P., on Monday May 5th, 1890 at 11½ o'clock, A. M.

Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES R. McCLURE, Secretary.

The King's Daughter.

Her Father sent her in his land to dwell.
Giving to her a work that must be done.
And, since the King loves all his people well,
Therefore she too cares for them, every one;
And when she stoops to lift from want and sin,
The brighter shines her royalty therein.

She walks erect through dangers manifold,
While many sink and fall on either hand;
She dreads not summer's heat nor winter's cold
For both are subject to the King's command;
She need not be afraid of anything,
Because she is the daughter of a King.

E'en when the angel comes that men call Death,
And name with terror, it appeals to her;
She turns to welcome him with quickened breath,
Thinking it is the royal messenger:
Her heart rejoices that the Father calls
Her back, to dwell within his palace-walls.

For though the land she dwells in is most fair,
Set round with streams, a picture in its frame,
Yet often in her heart deep longings are
For that imperial palace whence she came.
Not perfect quite seems any earthly thing.
Because she is the daughter of a King.

BLOTTED OUT.

"He isn't worth a cent in the world, and he sha'nt have her."

This is what my husband, Col. Lee, said to me one morning, as I endeavored to bring him to reason in regard to the love affair of our only daughter.

I did not contradict my husband, although I felt that he was utterly in the dark about the whole matter. No one ever did that. I doubt if his opinion had ever been disputed in the whole course of his life. I ventured to inquire mildly:

"But what have you against the man?"

"His poverty, for the first item," he answered; "but this would not influence me a particle if I saw any way under the heavens by which he could earn a respectable living for a family. Archibald Harris is an artist and a dreamer; and if that combination is not enough to condemn him, I should like to know what is?"

"But, husband"——

"No buts to me, Effie. I have made up my mind. That landscape dauber shall not have my daughter. Tell Marion that this is my ultimatum, and on no account to mention the subject again to me."

This was a hard message to take to my child, and, I feared, an entirely unexpected one; for this "artist," "dreamer" and "dauber" my husband had been unusually polite. By his invitation he had become a constant visitor at our house, and through his instrumentality the young folks had fallen in love.

That Marion would obey her father I had not the slightest doubt. Never in her life had she given us a moment's concern. The giving up would be hard, of course, and my heart shrank from the trial the dear child would be compelled to meet; but that she would yield instant submission I was quite sure. My face must have told the whole story, for she gave me a keen glance as I entered her room and said:

"Don't feel bad about it, mother. I was quite sure he would say no. Did he state his objections?" she continued, quietly.

"He does not like Mr. Harris' profession; or, at least, has no confidence in it as a means of maintenance."

How very quiet the girl was. I looked and wondered.

"Does he know anything against Mr. Harris' character?" she resumed.

"Certainly not," I answered. "I think he believes him to be a thorough gentlemen, but lacking sufficient business enterprise to insure your future comfort and happiness."

"Mother!" and now my child's tones were very firm—"I beg you will say this to father: If he will prove Archibald Harris a liar, a thief, a gambler, a loose society man, or a piece of these, I will promise never to think of him again in this way; but upon no other conditions. If he is unable to do this, I shall share my lover's future with him, whatever that future may be!"

"And you will marry without your father's consent?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And break my heart?"

Marion smiled sadly, and replied:

"Don't use that weapon with me, mother, please, because under these circumstances it is not an honorable one. If Archie Harris is not the upright man I think him, I want nothing of him. If there is no black mark found against him I shall marry him. If I were not to do this, I should be unworthy to be your child, because we love each other."

"But your father will never forgive you—never in the whole world"——

"Let him not, then," she interrupted, as quietly as before. "That matter is between him and God."

My daughter was right and my husband was wrong. I must sympathize with one honestly and fully and oppose the other—a difficult position, and my heart failed me at the prospect. The colonel would, I knew, continue obdurate, and of course, after the above interview, what else could I predict of Marion?

A day or two after these memorable interviews we found that Mr. Harris had been very formally but very politely requested to discontinue his visits at our house.

Grieved at this insult, Marion sought her father, but the attempt to draw him into conversation on the subject was entirely ineffectual. He dismissed her with this "flea in her ear," as he facetiously called it:

"I don't know anything against Harris' character, and sha'nt trouble myself to go round hunting up his antecedents. It's enough for me to know that he is a pauper and will always remain one. I have fixed the whole matter for you, and now you've nothing to do but make love to your mother and your ugly old father a while. It'll do just as well, if you've only a mind to think so."

A few weeks passed, and one evening I found on my toilet table the following communication:

"Darling Mother—Don't blame me, for no other course was open to me. Would to heaven there had been. I accidentally heard yesterday that Archibald was very ill. I immediately made it my business to find out how ill. To my utter horror and amazement, I discovered that his physician had ordered him to go either to California or abroad. He has an acute bronchcal difficulty, which the doctor declares will not yield in this climate. I found, too, that he was delaying this trip firstly on my account, and secondly because he really had not the means to defray the expenses of a long journey and a protracted (perhaps) period of invalidism. When I had gleaned all the facts I came home and hunted up every jewel I possessed and sold them. Yes, mother, I can do without jewels; but I cannot, must not, let the man I love suffer. This morning we were married (I did it all myself—Archie fairly rebelled against the whole arrangement), and by the time you receive this letter we shall be on our way to California. I realized two thousand dollars from the sale of my gimcracks, and this, with what Archie has, will do the work, I reckon. Tell father please to try and think well of me and forgive me. If I had acted in any other manner in so dire an emergency I should not have been worthy to have retained the Lee, which looks very prettily now sandwiched between Marion and Harris."

By the way, this was the first bit of impudence I had ever known my daughter guilty of toward her father. Her letter ended in this style:

"Love me and pray for me, dear mother. I will keep you informed of our whereabouts. Hoping and believing that everything will come right before long, I am yours and dear papa's loving "MARION."

Oh, the storm that followed this, or rather the awful calm that preceded the whirlwind of a few days later. My husband neither ate nor slept for two days and nights, and we hardly spoke.

When his rage found words, then he cursed and left me—cursed me in language I can never forget.

"You have done this, madam! You!" he howled. "Now reap your reward. Five minutes more and you will have neither daughter or husband. This house is yours, and you will find yourself provided for economically, madam—not a cent will you have to spare for the child you have aided and abetted in dishonoring me!"

Then the door slammed and I was alone.

Twenty years of married life, and the very first quarrel followed by a separation! I drained that cup of bitterness to the dregs. For weeks I heard nothing from my daughter, and for twelve long months not a word from my husband.

The colonel's lawyer took charge of all financial affairs, and my comfort was strictly attended to. In this respect there was nothing to find fault with; but, oh! the utter bleakness and barrenness of my life! How plainly the whole past stood out before me!

During all the years I had spent with Francis Lee, I had never once asserted myself. By entire conformity to his wishes and implicit obedience to his will, I had managed never to come in contact with the angularities of his impetuous nature. My love for him had kept me entirely passive, allowing my husband and my master to rule me as absolutely and imperiously as ever a domineering king ruled over the weakest of his subjects. To be sure, love kept the chains from clanking, but they were there all the same; and now they cut into my soul. The first ray of light that penetrated my gloomy home was a letter from Marion.

"Do not grieve any more about this unfortunate business," she wrote. "I say, do not, because such grief is wicked. You have done no wrong. Let that thought comfort you first of all; and then do try and be happy in the thought of my happiness. Archie is gaining strength every day—in fact, he is almost well; and he has received an order to paint a picture for one of the wealthiest men in the whole west. He is to be paid splendidly for it, and we are so happy about it and everything else. God only knows how glad I am that I went to my husband in his misfortune. He just needed me; and together, dear mother, we can do anything—paint pictures, write poems and get rich, perhaps; who knows? Father will come back to you before long, and we shall evermore be a happy family. I am sure of it."

Much more my darling wrote, and every line infused fresh strength and courage into my veins. At the end of the year I visited them at their temporary home in California. Orders for pictures had been crowded upon Archibald so fast that they had found it necessary to move to a more public part of the city of Francisco and were then boarding at a hotel. One day, after dinner, Marion, who had returned from a short shopping excursion, burst into the room where Archie and I sat talking, with a face as pale as that of a corpse.

"Come with me, softly," said she, in a whisper. "As true as I live, I have this moment seen father in a room just down the corridor. The door was open a way, and, as I passed, I saw him sitting in a chair with his back toward me?"

"But, perhaps," I answered tremblingly, "it may not be he"——

"Come!" she interrupted, gaining confidence as she saw my excitement. "I guess I know father. Come! we'll surprise him."

"But, Marion"——

"No buts. I tell you to follow me If ever a man's back expressed sorrow and homesickness and remorse generally, my father's back did, as I passed it a moment ago."

She led me out of the room and through the corridor, and never once halted until she had thrown the door wide open, and finally pushed me in. Marion and Archie followed. A second more and I had passed around the chair, and was kneeling before my husband.

"Effie!" said he with a shout of joy, "you here? God be praised!"

"And can you"—— I was going to say forgive, but he interrupted me.

"Don't say that word to me, Effie Lee!"

"But the children Marion and Archie?" I stammered.

"Oh, yes," he smiled, "the children! Where are they? I have nothing to forgive even there. I wonder if they can ever forgive their obstinate old father!"

Then Archie and Marion came forward and the past was blotted out.

A Death Test.

If most people are afraid of anything it is of being buried alive. Not long since the writer stood by the bedside of an aged lady who was passing away. She was gradually growing weaker, and unmistakable signs of death were visible. When she could not talk, by reason of her weakness, and a pen was placed between her fingers, and with great difficulty she wrote, in straggling characters: "Don't let them bury me alive." That cases do happen where it is very difficult even for the most experienced physician to determine whether a person is really or only apparently dead without having recourse to means which, while they would at once settle the dispute, would place life, if it really still existed, in jeopardy, may be judged from the fact that the French Academy of Science, ten or fifteen years ago, offered a prize equal to $8,000, for the discovery of some means by which even the inexperienced might at once determine whether in a given case death had ensued or not! A physician obtained the prize. He had discovered the following well-known phenomenon: If the hand of the suspected dead person is held towards a candle or any other artificial light, with the fingers extended and one touching the other, and one looks through the space between the fingers toward the light, there appears a scarlet red color where the fingers touch each other, due to the blood still circulating; it shows itself through the tissues which have not yet congested. When life is entirely extinct the phenomenon of scarlet space between the fingers at once ceases. The most extensive and thorough trials established the truth of this observation.

Cost of Living in Hong-Kong.

Last April a commission was appointed by the Government of Hong-Kong to consider the question of increasing the salaries of the colonial officials. It has now presented a report, which contains some interesting facts respecting the cost of living in a foreign settlement in the far East. It finds that in the last ten years the cost of living in Hong-Kong has increased 20 per cent. for Chinese clothing being the only necessary which is cheaper now. Rent has increased from 10 to 150 per cent. for Europeans and 100 per cent. for Chinese houses, servants' wages have increased 10 to 15 per cent., imported articles have risen in proportion to the fall in exchange, the cost of medical attendance has doubled, while the decreasing purchasing power of the dollar is severely felt by those who have families to maintain or educate at home. The commission, therefore, proposes that official salaries generally should be raised to an amount in current dollars equivalent to their original sterling value, taking the dollar at 4s. 2d., with no European officials should receive an advance of 20 per cent. The report is signed by five leading merchants, one being a Chinese, and the Chief Justice, who was the only official on the commission.

Lady Pauncefote.

Lady Pauncefote, of the British legation, is winning popularity by her fad, for it is the most open love of everything American. She is not a bit offish or English, and every one is taken by her unmasked desire to know the people among whom she will live. "I like America and Americans," she said, when asked her impressions of this country, and the way she goes sightseeing and invites the world to call proves that Lady Pauncefote speaks in good faith.

BOOKS IN ANCIENT TIME.

Changes in Libraries Caused by the Art of Printing.

The discovery of the art of printing wrought many curious changes; but in no respect was the transformation more striking, perhaps, than in the appearance of library interiors. So long as books were written by scribes upon leaves of parchment it followed of necessity that matter which might now be compressed into a small duodecimo filled what is called a folio—a book of the shape and size of a huge ledger. So heavy were these folios, that the wits of the day asserted that ladies read books which they could not lift. It was customary to ornament only the upper cover, and in order to show the carving, chasing and enamel work, the book was invariably laid upon its side. To protect the work of the silversmith or carver, the book was usually encased in a thin leather cover, called its "farel," the edges of which met in front of the book, where they were tied together by leather thongs, so that all dust and dirt might be excluded. To distinguish one book from another, the title was written upon a parchment tag which was fastened to the throngs of the farel or to the metal clasps often made use of. It was not unusual also, to inscribe the title upon the clasp itself, or even upon the front edges of the book. From what has been said, it will occur to the reader that the first thing to meet the eye upon entering one of these old book-rooms was line upon line of books, lying flat upon the shelves with their front edges turned outward—a very different sight from that presented by a modern library, with its shelves of books all standing on end with their backs brilliantly ornamented. But the makers of these old folios did attempt to beautify the edges of their books. This process was termed "gauffering." The book was placed in a press and the edges were gilded, after which a delicate tracery was worked upon the edge by indenting it with a steel die struck by a small hammer. In other cases symbols and verses were painted in bright colors upon the front edges; so that, after all, the appearance of one of these old libraries was not so dreary as might at first be supposed.

Mending With Pins.

"Oh, that's nothing," said a young woman, "I'll put a pin in. I can't stop to mend it now."

It was a hole in her pocket that Helen Russell mended that morning with a pin. Several days passed, and she forgot the circumstance.

"Pinning it up" was one of Helen's favorite makeshifts.

"I hate to mend," she would say, "and, after all, pins will do. They have to do, anyway."

Even holes in her stockings were caught together in this fashion, and a button off her glove was replaced by the same shiftless expedient. It was not that she lacked time to use needle and thread, but simply that she had fallen into a lazy habit.

Helen Russell was a school-teacher, and a few days after pinning up the hole in her pocket she went to the town treasurer and drew sixty dollars, her earnings for ten weeks' teaching. She put the money into her purse, and the purse into her pocket.

Then she made a few calls and went into the postoffice. As she was decending the steps of the postoffice, she caught her foot in the trimming of her skirt, which had ripped and had been fastened with a pin; she tripped and fell heavily on the stones.

Her wrist was broken by the fall. A pin, which fastened her glove in default of a button, was plunged into her hand and inflicted a painful wound.

She was taken home in a carriage and her injuries were dressed. A few hours afterwards she thought of her money, and felt in her pocket for her purse. It was gone. The pins which had repaired the hole in the pocket were likewise gone; so there was no doubt as to the way in which the purse had dissapeared,

Searching and advertising proved of no avail. She had saved a few stitches at the expense of ten weeks' wages, a broken wrist and sundry painful bruises.

"'Twas all my own fault," she said, penitently; "I'll never mend with pins again."

Failing Eyesight From the Grip.

The ravages from the grip are yet felt by its victims and a new form of disease resulting from it has appeared. The oculists are busy with patients who complain of a burning sensation in the eye, which has become inflamed, and in some cases the range of vision is affected. It is observed that the majority of persons so affected were victims of the grip. One of the leading oculists, in speaking of the disease, said that the eye seems to be the last part of the body affected. The number of cases of eye trouble has increased to an alarming extent, and in most cases it was a secondary complaint. The disease seems to be a sympathetic one as the eye is affected as are other parts of the body, more particular the muscular system, to which it causes great pain in performing its functions. A noticeable fact is that in the majority of cases there had been former trouble with the eyesight, and evidently the grip had the effect of renewing this latest disease.

THE ORIGIN OF PREJUDICES.

How it is That They Are so Hard to Overcome.

You see things from the standpoint of your previously acquired groups of ideas; I from mine. Strictly no two persons can see the same thing in the same way, for it can never happen that two persons have precisely the same groups of ideas relating to any subject. These depend on our past experience, on our education, on the beliefs of our times, on our various sects or parties, on our pet theories, our interests, and our desires. Here is a simple illustration. Suppose an artist and an engineer, standing side by side overlooking a tract of country. What they preceive is the same; what they apperceive is wholly different. To the engineer the country presents itself as a possible line for a railroad; with here advantageous grades and there economic bridges. Before the artist is spread out a landscape, with light and shade and harmony of colors. In the primary laws of knowing, we discover the ground principles of the psychology of prejudice. The results may be summed up in the form of two laws:

1. We see only so much of the world as we have apperceptive organs for seeing.

2. We see things not as they are, but as we are—that is, we see the world not as it is, but as molded by the individual peculiarities of our minds. The eye is limited by its structure to the reception of ethereal vibrations between the colors red and violet. The ear converts into sound only air vibrations of a limited rapidity, Just so the mind, in its reception of knowledge, is limited by the quality and amount of its previous acquisitions.

"No man," Emerson tells us "can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eye is the object. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. God screens us evermore from premature ideas. Our eyes are holden that we can not see things that stare us in the face, until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them and the time when we saw them not, is like a dream."

Instinctively, therefore, we seek the mental food that our minds are prepared to digest—that, namely, which is most clearly related to what we know already. In conversation, notice how people brighten up when you tell them something that they know already, especially if it is something that they have long believed or themselves discovered. We fall naturally into the vice of parading our own knowledge, and we like to hear others talk, not of their interests, but of ours. Sometimes even we indignantly refuse mental food that might serve as a corrective of our possible one-sidedness, instinctively avoiding that which we feel cannot be assimilated without a dangerous readjustment of our mental possessions. The skeptic in religion opens a book on Christian evidences only to close it in haste when he perceives its trend; while the pious believer, who picks up the work of Strauss or Renan, drops it like a burning coal. We avoid books, men, sermons, society that are not, as we say, congenial.

About Pianos.

"Very few know how to take care of a piano," said a musical man to a reporter who visited his warerooms.

"How do you do it here?" asked the scribe.

"It is a popular notion that pianos ought to be kept very dry. Nothing could be more fallacious. Pianos are not nearly so much affected by heat or cold, as they are by dryness, and, reversely, by dampness. It is not generally known that the sounding board, the life of a piano, is forced into the case, when it is made so tightly that it bulges up in the center, on the same principle as a violin. The wood is supposed to be as dry as possible, but, of course, it contains some moisture, and gathers more on damp days and in handling. Now, when a piano is put into an overheated, dry room all this moisture is dried out, and the board loses its shape and gets flabby and cracks. Even if it doesn't crack the tone loses its resonance and grows thin and tinny, the felt cloth and leather used in the action dry up, and the whole machine rattles."

"How do you prevent this?"

"Keep a growing plant in your room and so long as your plant thrives your piano ought to, or else there is something wrong with it. It should be noted how much more water will have to be poured into the flower pot in the room where the piano is than in any other room. In Germany it is the practice to keep a large vase or urn with a sopping wet sponge in it, near or under the piano and keep it moistened. This is kept up all the time the fires are on."

In a paper read before the British Scientific Association on the Humboldtia laurifolia as an ant-harboring plant, Professor Bower observed that the peculiar relations between plants and ants had been the subject of considerable observation of time immemorial. "The literature on the subject could be traced as far back as 1750, and Captain Cook, in describing his voyages, distinctly alluded to the matter. In one place he said that he had seen on a certain tree a number of black ants, which perforated the twigs, and, after eating out the pith, formed a lodging in the cavity, and yet the tree continued in a flourishing condition. In tropical climates there were many plants preeminently associated with ants. The Italian botanist Picari contended that the relationship was advantageous alike to the plants and to the ants. The former afforded shelter to the latter, and in some cases supplied them with food. In the course of a short discussion Dr. Tieman said there were five species of Humboldtia in tropical countries. The ants took advantage of the hollowness of the plants, but he did not think the latter derived any benefit from their presence."

Professor Polansky and Dr. Schindelka of the Vienna Veterinary School having constructed a laryngoscope for horses by means of which active treatment in cases of glanders can be carried out.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Patient waiting is often the highest way of doing God's will.

Money makes the man; but the man has to make the money first.

Most persons can be led; few can be driven without spoiling them.

If every man could have his way, the world would be almost depopulated.

A man who acquires a habit of giving way to depression is on the road to ruin.

The means of producing mental action are determined by the nature of the mind.

Levity is often less foolish, and gravity less wise, than each of them appears.

Those who live on vanity must, not unreasonably, expect to die of mortification.

There is no man easier to deceive than he who hopes, for he aids in his own deceit.

If men wish to be held in esteem they must associate with those who are estimable.

There is no surer way of having everybody's help than by trying to help everybody.

A good daughter is the morning sunlight and the evening star of her parents' house.

The wisest man may be wiser to-day than he was yesterday, and to-morrow than he is to-day.

Time will tell, but the ordinary man with an important secret won't give time a chance.

A man who puts off his enjoyment too long will find it mislaid by the time he gets to it.

The chief difference between success and failure lies in the single element of staying power.

He who loves to read and knows how to reflect has laid by a perpetual feast for his old age.

The feeble tremble before opinion, the foolish defy it, the wise judge it, the skilful direct it.

If all hearts were frank, just and honest, the major part of the virtues would be useless to us.

There will always remain something to be said of a woman, as long as there is one on the earth.

Humanity must resemble the succulent and seductive strawberry. The green ones generally go to the bottom.

One may be better than his reputation or his conduct, but never better than his principles.

There is such a thing as being so aggressively good that you make beneficiaries uncomfortable.

The greatest man living may stand in need of the meanest, as much as the meanest does of him.

The poor man's purse may be empty, but he has as much gold in the sunset and silver in the moon as anybody.

A cause or principle is not necessarily wrong because some of those who advocate it are injudicious or inconsistent.

One of the greatest of all mental pleasures is to have our thoughts often divined, even entered into with sympathy.

Use not evasions when called upon to do a good thing, nor excuses when you are reproached for doing a bad one.

To be human is to be fickle. The people who curse a good man loudest are the first to bear flowers to his grave.

When a person inspires you with antipathy you become unfaithful to your convictions, solely in order to contradict him.

It is by his personal conduct that any man of ordinary power will do the greatest amount of good that is in him to do.

In order to measure the mind we measure the skull. This is like eating the skin of the grape to find the bouquet of the wine.

Life's real heroes and heroines are those who bear their own burdens bravely and give a helping hand to those around them.

Popularity is like the brightness of a falling star, the fleeting splendor of a rainbow, the bubble that is sure to burst by its very inflation.

Sometimes when a man seems to be having the worst luck he is only getting ready to come out, like a log from a sawmill, worth double price.

Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair and madness; and laughter is one of the very privilege, of reason, being confined to the human species.

Some men are so unselfish as to be willing to live in luxury, and abstain from work for fear they will rob the poor laborer of his means to obtain a living.

The progressive man depends upon what he learns, but the man who is proud of what was taught to him will exhibit his ability to follow the usual custom.

It is easy enough to bring up a child in the right way. All you have to do is to watch the way in which most people bring up their children and then do something else.

Men and women, to lead worthy lives, must have a just respect for themselves and a just respect for others. Whatever tends to realize and to strengthen these promises human welfare.

Cold and reserved natures should remember that though not unfrequently flowers may be found buried beneath the snow, it is chilly work to dig for them, and few care to take the trouble.

He who never changes any of his opinions never corrects any of his mistakes; and he who is never wise enough to find out and mistakes in himself will not be charisable enough to excuse what he reckons mistakes in others.

One cannot begin too early in life to discipline himself to habits of the most exacting punctuality in keeping every engagement and the performance of every service, be it little or great. Great men in all ages have been noted for punctuality. They believed an act to be well done, must be done promptly.

TORNADOES.

MORE DEVASTATION IN THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

LOSS OF LIFE REPORTED.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, April 8.—A cyclone struck Norwalk, Ohio, about 5 o'clock this afternoon. The storm came from the northwest, and swept a track about half a mile wide, from the eastern limits of the city and a long distance in the country.

The umbrella factory of Sprague & French was in the path of the cyclone. A part of the building in which thirty young women were employed was crushed like an egg shell. Many of the girls escaped, but others were caught in the falling building. Dora Palmer, aged 19, had her skull crushed and died. Nellie Harding was seriously injured about the head. Miss Brush had her collar-bone broken and was otherwise injured. Several other girls whose names are not given received injuries.

Barns belonging to Colonel Sprague, M. Hames, John Copsey, John Myers, O. Charles Rarer, Dr. L. A. Severcool, William Perrin, D. C. Wick and John Parker were blown down and other small buildings were wrecked. Trees were uprooted and fences torn down in all directions. The force of the wind was unprecedented in that section.

At 7 o'clock this evening another terrific storm visited the city, the wind blowing a gale and hail stones as big as hickory nuts falling, smashing windows and demolishing greenhouses. Damage by the storm is reported around Norfolk.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, April 8.—A heavy rain storm visited Oberlin, Ohio, to-night, flooding cellars of business houses on College street to a depth of four feet. The water rose rapidly in Plum creek, and the people on the flats expect to be compelled to leave their homes before morning.

BATTLE CREEK, Mitch., April 8.—A tornado passed north and south through this city last night, leveling buildings, fences and windmills. The summer cottages at Goguac Lake, two miles south, were blown down.

MOUNT CLEMENS, Mich., April 8.—Mrs. Fred Eberlein, of Frazer, was instantly killed by lightning, which accompanied the cyclone which passed over this neighborhood this morning.

ROBERTS, Ills., April 8.—A tremendous hail storm reached here at 7:30 P. M. Great slugs of ice fell. The storm continued about 10 to 15 minutes, and nearly all window glass on the west side of the houses was broken. Some of the slugs measured 7 to 8½ inches in circumference, and some weighed 7 ounces

PROPHETSTOWN, Ills., April 8.—An Associated Press correspondent has driven over the track of last night's storm at this place. He finds that for half a mile in width and a mile in length some damage has been done. Three houses, an elevator and seven barns have been wrecked, but there is no loss of life.

The storm struck the town from the southwest at 7 o'clock last evening, and continued at its worst about ten minutes. The rainfall was two inches and the hail very heavy. The damage to the properties of all kinds will not exceed $20,000.

DENVER, Col., April 8.—The most terrific wind storm for years passed over this city early this morning. Many houses were unroofed and the walls of several buildings in the coarse of erection were blowe down.

PITTSBURG, April 9.—Western Pennsylvania was visited by an unusual rain, wind and artic storm this morning. Great damage was done and two lives were lost. In this city a number of houses were struck by lightning and several persons were stunned. The rain fell in torrents for several hours, flooding cellars and causing small streams to overflow.

At West Elizabeth, two children of George Beattie, a boy and a girl, aged 7, were drowned on their way to school. While crossing a foot log over Lobb's run the little girl lost her footing and fell in the water, and her brave little twin brother, in trying to rescue her, lost his own life,

At Indiana, Pa., a bolt of lightning struck the flouring mill of Wegley & Wilson and it was burned. Loss, $15,000.

In Westmoreland county great damage is reported. For two hours the rain fell in torrents, and nearly all the streams overflowed their banks, washing away bridges. At Penn Station a number of families were compelled to vacate their houses and seek shelter on high ground. The Manor Valley Railroad, at Claridge, its northern terminus, was badly damaged, fully 300 yards being washed away, and traffic entirely suspended.

At Tyrone the Juniata is over its banks, houses and lots are inundated and people have been compelled to move to higher ground. The Conemaugh river and Stony creek are again on a "high," and the lower portions of Johnstown are under water. Several bridges have been washed away and operations suspended at the mills situated along the banks of these streams.

At 6 o'clock to-night the water was two feet deep around the telegraph offices.

PITTSBURG, April 9.—A special from Akron, Ohio, says: Two clouds came together Tuesday evening about two miles northwest of Sharon, Medina, county, and then began to revolve in tornado fashion and bear upon the village. The tornado's progress was marked by roaring and grinding sounds. In ten minutes it had levelled everything in its track over six miles of farm land, for a width of 30 rods, demolished dozens of building, killed one man, fatally injured a man and a woman and seriously injured several others.

Forests in which were trees two feet in diameter were cut down as if they had been corn stalks. The first building caught up was the barn of James Hartman, northwest of Sharon. It landed several rods away, and was torn into kindling. Then in turn were taken the house and barn of Uriah Woerler, the house and barn of Isaac Brown and Frank Lecroix, the barns of Richard Brown and C. C. Crane. These are located just north of Sharon. Then down a mile or so of timber land and fences the swirling monster jumped into its work anew at the farm of Christian Wail, east of centre. The large bank barn was torn into little pieces, which were strewn along over a mile.

The large two-story house of Reasonable Wail was blown off its foundation and tipped over on its side, and a house and barn near by demolished. The bank barn of Matthew Bromley, just across the road was given a whirl. Mr. Bromley was caught up and deposited several rods away, badly crushed under the timbers. He was unconscious to-day and cannot recover. His son landed on the contents of the hay mow. The house of Frank Bromley, a quarter ot a mile further on, was blown several rods from its foundation, and, taking fire, burned up with its contents.

The family escaped by taking refuge in the cellar. An orchard of 50 apple trees back of the house was mowed clean. Just a quarter of mile southeast of Bromley's house was that of Hughes Frank's. Here the destruction was most complete. About 150 feet from its foundation, Mr. Frank's dead body was found with the brains ozing from a hole in the head made by a flat iron. An ear was torn out and legs and arms were broken. In a cloverfield, 20 rods from the house, lay Mrs. Frank, unconscious, with her collar bone and several ribs broken and serious internal injuries. She is not expected to survive the day. The family dog lay dead beside her.

About $300 in paper money and silver that was in the house was strewn over the field for a half a mile. About half of it was picked up. At the end of its sixth mile the tornado evidently rose high in the air, and, jumping over the southern part of this city, dropped down upon Springfield township. Just southeast of Akron the house of Scott Sweitzer was whirled from its foundation and scattered over a 10 acre field. Sweitzer, who had laughed at his wife's fear for going to the cellar with her baby, was pitched down the cellar way head foremost, and the family, entombed under the debris, escaped injury. A pen full of pigs were hurled to their death.

Of two carriages in the barn only a few spokes could be found. Fred Harvey was trying to unhitch his horse at 6.45, when the tornado came, and he was blown away with the horse and wagon and received serious injuries. Daniel Brown owned five acres of timber, on which not a tree was left standing. George Wise's ten-acre forest was also mowed down. The houses of Robert Callahan, John Robinson, Elias Kuntz and Eli Funk were riddled and their barns blown away. The storm travelled along into Stark county, leaving the debris scattered over a stretch of 15 miles. The loss amounts to tens of thousands.

COLUMBUS, Ga., April 9.—This afternoon Columbus was visited by a fierce cyclone, which came from the Alabama side and swept over the city with terrific velocity. The shaft over the electric light company's building was blown over, crushing through the roof and damaging the machinery. One man had a narrow escape. The electric lights are extinguished to-night. Some houses were unroofed, and a number of signs blown down. The wind was followed by heavy rain and hail. The storm was very severe in east Alabama.

ROANOKE, Va., April 9.—The greatest tornado for many years passed over the city this evening. The cast house at the Crozier iron furnace was blown down and three laborers were killed and one mortally wounded. Loss to the furnace company, $5000. Nearly 100 dwellings, in course of erection, were demolished. The Salem furnace was blown down, a heavy loss being reported and buildings in that vicinity were reduced to ruins. Loss, $10,000.

51st CONGRESS.—First Session

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th, the House bill to admit free of duty articles from Mexico intended for the St. Louis Exposition, was passed with an amendment including the other American Republics and Canada, and a conference was ordered on the bill. The Montana election case was discussed by Messrs. Spooner and Pugh. While the latter was speaking it became necessary to order a call of the Senate for a quorum. The Montana case was laid aside and the Anti-Trust bill, as reported from the Judiciary Committee, was taken up and passed with only one negative vote. Adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 9th the House bill appropriating $75,000 to supply the Silcott deficiency was passed. The Montana case and Chinese Enumeration bills were discussed. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 10th, several bills were reported and placed on the calendar, among them one to revive the grade of Lieutenant General of the army. The Montana case was discussed until adjournment.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 8th, the McAdoo bill to prevent the enlistment of aliens in the navy was passed, with an amendment permitting the enlistment of aliens in case of emergency on foreign stations. The vote by which the bill making an appropriation to supply the deficiency caused by the Silcott defalcation was defeated was reconsidered, and the bill was passed. The Naval Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th, the Senate amendments to the House bill to admit free of duty to the St. Louis Exposition were concurred in. A conference was ordered on the Senate bill for a National Zoological Garden in the District of Columbia. The Naval appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 10th, the Naval Appropriation bill was concluded in Committee of the Whole and reported to the House. Pending action, the House adjourned.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The residence of M. G. Harrington, postmaster at Dakota, Wisconsin, was robbed of $1500 on the evening of the 5th.

—Nineteen prisoners escaped from the jail in Spokane Falls, Washington, on the 7th. The jailer was bound and gagged.

—Matilda L. Shomack, 15 years old, died at St. John, New Brunswick, on the 7th, from an electric shock. She touched an electric lamp with an iron poker, and at the same time unconsciously caught hold of an iron post, thus completing the circuit.

—Willard Williams, nicknamed "Crazy Kelley," on the 8th shot and killed Miss Maggie Pritchard in Medford, Wisconsin, and then shot himself, causing a fatal wound. Marcus C. Stearns, who, on the 5th, in a fit of mental depression caused by illness, fired four bullets into his body, died on the 8th. He leaves property, chiefly real estate, valued at $3,000,000.

—An electric storm passed over East Liverpool, Ohio, on the 8th. The Methodist Episcopal Church steeple was thrown down, the telephone central exchange was burned and the service destroyed.

Ettie Snarey, aged 17 years, and Tres Huffman, aged 19 years, were drowned at Dresden, Ontario, on the evening of the 7th, while crossing the river in a boat. The boat was swamped.

—The police in Newark, New Jersey, on the 8th, captured five men and one woman who were implicated in the Mockridge jewelry factory robbery on January 17th, when $3000 worth of jewelry was stolen. Much of the stolen property was recovered. A kit of tools and complete burglar outfits were also found. The gang had arranged to crack a big place, on the 7th, but a tip was given the detectives and the arrests followed.

—Charles Green, an eleven-year-old boy, was killed while "playing brakeman" in Watertown, New York, on the morning of the 9th. Several cars stood on a side track at one point, several others being two or three rods distant Between the two there was a grade. Boys uncoupled one car and let it run down grade to the other section, two of the boys being on the car to man the breaks while young Green went to make coupling. The car came faster than he expected. He stooped to pick up a coupling pin and rose just in time to have have his head caught between the bumpers and crushed.

—Frederic Kimball, 35 years old, teller of the People's Saving's Bank, in Worcester, Massachusetts, is missing. He is accused of taking $43,500 of the bank's funds. The bank will lose but $33,500, as the Fidelity and Casualty Company, of New York, is on his bond for $10,000. The loss will in no way affect the bank's solvency, as it has assets of $5,570,000, and quick assets of more than $2,000,000. The bonds stolen were mostly gilt-edged railroad bonds readily negotiable. Their face value was $43,500, but their market value was between $4000 and $5000 additional.

—Advices from Northern Texas say that 75 per cent. of the whole crop in the counties of Cook, Grayson, Collin, Denton, Wise and Montague has been destroyed by insects. One of these creatures is very similar to the Northern chinch bug and the other is the common lady bug. The latter is the most destructive and is not only destroying wheat, but is ravaging oats and corn and even attacking cotton.

—A house at the Crozier Iron Furnaces, at Roanoke, Virginia, was blown down by a tornado on the evening of the 9th. Three men were killed and one fatally injured.

—A train on the Northern Central Railroad was thrown in a ditch, near Stanley, New York, on the evening of the 9th, by running into a tree which had been blown across the track. Some of the passengers were injured, one immigrant woman fatally.

Emma Stark, the servant girl who is under arrest in Chicago charged with putting poison in the food she cooked for a family named Newland, which resulted in the death of Mr. and Mrs. Newland and the dangerous illness of their two children, has made a full confession. She said that she had been betrayed and wished to put an end to her existence, but had no intention of killing the Newlands. She ate some of the corn herself, she says, but it only made her slightly sick, and, supposing its effects would be no more serious on others, she served it for supper,

—Two families, consisting of 16 persons, were poisoned in Franklin county, Arkansas, a few days ago, by eating wild turkey, and 12 of them at last accounts were not expected to survive. It is believed that just before being shot the turkey ate some strychnine bait which had been set for wolves. A ladle of molten iron was upset at the Warren Foundry, in Phillipsburg, New Jersey, on the evening of the 9th. The metal fell on the damp ground and an explosion followed. The men were thrown in every direction, and three were burnad, one fatally.

—George B. Grimes, a grocer in Des Moines, Iowa, heard a burglar in his house on the morning of the 10th, and found him up stairs searching bureau drawers. Six shots were exchanged at short range. The burglar, who gave the name of James Quian, was mortally wounded. Mr. Grimes lost an eye, and his wounds may prove fatal. John Ford, a burglar, who entered the house of James A. Peach, in Chicago, on the morning of the 10th, was shot in the hip by Mr. Peach and then turned over to the police.

—Harry White and his wife were cleaning their furniture with benzine at their home in Fredericton, New Brunswick, on the 10th, when the lighting of a match caused an explosion and filled the room with flames. Mr. and Mrs. White and their little child were badly burned. During a gale at Goderick, Ontario, on the 10th, a fishing boat, containing three brothers—Donald, William and John Matheson—capsized, and all were drowned.

WOMANLY CHARMS.

The Evolution of Modern Grace Health and Beauty.

All people agree that beauty lies in health and proper vigorous proportion, to speak roughly, and yet woman as fragile as thistle-down, and consumed with a wasting-disease, have at times a beauty more potent than that of the rosiest young maiden. Helen, the daughter of the gods, was most divinely tall and fair, and Cleopatra was "little and black," it is said, and kingdoms were thrown away for both of them. There is one thing very certain: The amount of feminine beauty in the world has increased enormously since the days of Helen and the Serpent of Old Nile. Men do not leave their homes and fight ten years for even the most radiant beauty to-day; nor do the great conquerors think the world well lost for any modern smile.

In the days of Helen, and even of Cleopatra, beauty was very probably far more rare than now. Women in all but the wealthiest classes were illy protected from the discomforts that destroy beauty and harden feminine lovliness. They did heavy manual labor, were poorly fed or protected from wind and weather, and, like the peasants of many of the Latin nations to-day, while they may have had a certain beaute du diable in the first flush of youth, the radience quickly died and left them ugly servants and beasts of burden. Therefore, when a woman arose who possessed the true beauty that age can not wither nor custom stale, men went mad after her, fought to possess her, and possessing her thought the world but a bubble in comparison. Selection of this sort was, of course, constantly at work improving the type, and the survival of the fittest, age by age, lifted up the general plane of beauty. As civilization grew women no longer trudged with heavy burdens through rain and blnding heat after nomad husbands, and their feet grew delicate and highly arched. The richer wives resigned the coarser labors to their servants, and used their fingers only to spin delicate threads, to make rich needle work, to knit, to thrum the strings of mandolin and lute, to curl the silken tresses of their infants and smooth the brows and bind the wounds of their lovers and warriors. The palms grew, like Desdemona's, moist and tender; the nails, no longer broken with coarse labor, gleamed like the delicate, transparent nacre of a shell. The skin, protected from the sun and wind grew fair and clear as rose leaves, the lips ruddy and soft. Their hair, carefully washed and tended, wound itself into vine-like curls, and took the smooth gleam of silk. Sufficient food gave rounded contours; long hours of soft slumber sprinkled the dew in the violets of their eyes, and the movements of dance and gay motion made their limbs slender and supple, and at last the modern beauty was evolved.—*Elizabeth Bisland, in Cosmopolitan Magazine.*

Great Old People Well.

There is nothing in the world more pathetic than the meek, timorous, shrinking ways of certain old people—we have all seen them—who have given up their old homes into younger hands, and subsided into some out-of-the way corner of it, to sit by the fire-side and table henceforth as if afraid of "making trouble," afraid of being "in the way," afraid of accepting half that is their due, and going down to their graves with a pitiful, deprecating air as if constantly apologizing for staying so long. There is no scorn too deep and sharp for the sons and daughters who will accept this attitude on the part of those to whom they owe so much. Sometimes, to be sure, people grow old with a bad grace. They become embittered by misfortune or affliction, or are peevish or unreasonable under the goad of ill-health. Allithe more do they appeal to great gentleness and faithfulness. Let it be borne in mind that we, too, are hastening on toward the sunset of life, and that we may ripen into very uncomfortable old people, to demand much more of patience and devotion than we, as children, yield them.

The Mayflower.

A vessel named the Mayflower was recently launched at the Pembroke dockyard, in England, which is to be used as a training ship for boys destined for the navy. This event has caused the London *Graphic* to recall some facts connected with the historic Mayflower of Pilgrim fame which are not well known. It appears that before making her memorable voyage the Mayflower had been employed as a war vessel, and was the principal ship contributed by the city of London to defend the country against the Spanish armada. In the battle with that fleet the Mayflower gave a good account of herself, and played a prominent part in the defeat of the invaders. The final fate of the vessel is said to be uncertain, though there is good reason to believe that in her old age she was employed in the slave trade between Africa and America.

Mr. Winks (reading) — Professor Davidson says that the English language is easier to acquire than any other spoken.

Mrs. Winks.—Of course it is. Even our baby is learning it.

Life's Easter Day's.

There are more Easter days than the glad bells
Ring out, or chanting choirs in chorus sing,
Where snow white lilies all their censers swing.
When resurrected hopes burst the frail shells
Which prisoned them, evolving from their cells
Reviving life; rare radiant blossoming;
With more of joy, than all the past foretells.

God gives us Easter days bespreut with bloom,
And when we seek our dead with tearful face,
Our buried love, the friend of happier years,
We find the stone is rolled from sorrow's tomb,
An angel sits in grief's accustomed place,
And glorifies with faith the shrine of tears.
Cosmopolitan.

THE LEGEND OF MONT ST. MICHEL.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY A. E. AVERY.

saw it first from Cancale this fairy chateau built in the sea, I saw it confusedly, a grey shadow against a misty sky. I saw it from Avranches at sunset. The vast expanse of sand was red, the horizon was red, the immense bay was red; the abby alone, sharply defined, far from the earth, like a fantastic manor house, like an air castle, improbable, strange and beautiful, remaining almost black in the purple of the dying day.

At dawn the next day I went towards it, my eye fixed upon this monstrous jewel, grand as a mountain, carved like a cameo and vaporous as gauze. The nearer I approached, the greater was my admiration; for nothing in the world is, perhaps, more wonderful or more perfect. As I stood thus spellbound, a peasant of lower Normandy accosted me, and afterward related to me the history of the great quarrel.

Each village of France, has a tutelar Saint, and the fertile imagination of many of the inhabitants endow the spirit with miraculous powers. Saint Michael, guards lower Normandy. St. Michael the radiant and victorious angel, the "Sword Bearer." "The hero of Heaven." "The Conqueror, the deminator of Satan."

And this is the manner, in which the deceitful, crafty and sly, lower Norman understands, and relates the grand struggle of the saint with the devil.

In order to guard himself from the wickedness of the demon, his neighbor Saint Michael built for himself, in mid-ocean, this mansion worthy of an arch angel; and in truth only a saint could create for himself such a habitation. But as he still feared the demon, he surrounded his dwelling with moving sands, more perfidious than the sea.

The devil lived in an humble cottage near the shore, but he possessed meadows washed with salt water, fine fertile grounds, where grew great harvests, rich valleys, and luxurious hill-sides for pasturage, while the Saint reigned over only the sand. Satan was rich, Saint Michael was poor as a beggar. After some years of fasting, the Saint became weary and entertained a thought of compromising with the devil, but it required great finesse. The devil was so all appearance so absorbed in his pastural occupations.

St. Michael meditated for six months more, then one morning took his way to the main-land.

The devil was taking his soup beside his cottage door, when he perceived the Saint coming toward him. He hastened to meet and greet him, kissed the hem of his sleeve, and offered him refreshment. After accepting and drinking a bowl of milk, Saint Michael opened the conversation by saying, that as time hung heavily upon him, he thought to propose a matter of business with his neighbor.

The devil, candid and without suspicion, replied. "That suits me." Well then, "I propose," said Saint Michael, "that you transfer to me all your fields." Satan disturbed wished to speak, but the Saint continued, "listen, first you will transfer to me all your fields. I will take charge of all the work and laborers, the fertilizers and the seed, in short all that pertains to the proper cultivation of them, then we will equally divide the harvest." The devil, naturally idle, replied, "It is a bargain!" only stipulating that he should have some of the delicious mullet caught from the sea, near the solitary mount, which the Saint readily agreed to.

They shook hands, spat upon the ground, to indicate that the business was concluded.

"That you may have nothing of which to complain," remarked Saint Michael, "which do you prefer, that part of the harvest which grows *on*, or that which grows *under* the ground?" Satan replied, "that which grows above ground." "Very well" said the Saint, and went his way.

Six months after in the immense domain of the devil, there were to be seen only carrots, turnips, onions, salsify, all plants whose roots are savory, but the leaves of which at most are only fit for cattle. Satan had nothing, and wished to break the contract with the malicious Saint. But the Saint had a decided taste for agriculture. So going again to the devil, he said, "I assure you that I had not thought at all, that the matter would be like this. It is not my fault, and to compensate you, I offer to take this year all that grows above ground." "That suits me" said Satan.

The following spring the entire possession of the devil was covered thick with oats as large as bell-turrets, with flax, magnificent rape, red clover, peas, cabbage, artichokes, in short everything in grain and fruits, which flourishes in the sun light.

Satan *this* time had nothing and was very angry. Thereupon he took charge of his own meadows and laborers, remaining deaf to all the propositions of his neighbor.

An entire year passed. From his island mansion, St. Michael surveyed the fertile domain, and saw the devil directing the laborers, gathering the harvest and threshing his grain. He was enraged at his powerlessness. Not being able to dupe Satan, he was resolved upon revenge. The following Monday he went and invited him to dine with him.

"You have not been fortunate in your business with me, "said he," this I know, but I do not wish there should be bitterness between us, and I count on your company to dinner. I will serve you with an excellent "menu." Satan, as gluttonous as idle, accepted the invitation willingly.

On the appointed day, dressed in his best, he took the way to the Mount.

Saint Michael seated him at a luxurious table. First was served a "*Vol au Vent*" full of coxcombs, of kidney with small sausage. Then two large mullet with cream; then a white turkey stuffed with chestnuts, preserved in wine; then a leg of mutton tender as a lamb; then vegetables, which melted in the mouth, good hot biscuit smoking in butter. They drank pure cider, foaming and sweet, red wine and after each course they drank rich old brandy. The devil drank and ate so much that he soon found himself greatly incommoded with illness. Then Saint Michael arose and cried in a voice of thunder, "This before me! Thou idler!

Thou Glutton!! Satan bewildered took to flight; the Saint seizing a stick persued him. They ran through the lower halls, turned around pillars, up aerial stair-cases, went along the cornice and leaped from gargoyle to gargoyle. The poor devil, sick unto death, fled, soiling the dwelling of the Saint. He finally reached the last terrace from the top of which could be seen the immense bay, the far off village, the sands and the meadows.

He could not escape; the Saint gave him a fearful blow in the back, which hurled him like a ball through space.

He shot through the air like a javelin and fell heavily before the town of Maratin. His horns and claws buried themselves deeply in the rock, which will retain through eternity the traces of the fall of Satan.

Satan arose lame and stunted and will so continue to the end of the ages. As he looked to the far off Mount, which shone like a pinnacle in the setting sun, he well understood that it was an unequal struggle and he would be conquered in the end. He departed for a distant country, abandoning to his enemy his fields, his hills, and his valleys.

Thus St. Michael, the patron Saint of Normandy, delivered the Normandy peasant from the example of idleness, and gluttony, teaching them industry and sobriety.

Dwellings of the Poor.

From Professor Richard T. Ely's important paper on "A Programme for Labor Reform," in the "Present Day Papers" series, we quote the following: "Stricter sanitary laws are required, and a better organization of the sanitary administration of cities. Houses unfit for habitation should be torn down, and small parks provided to give breathing-places for the crowded sections. The beginning made in New York City deserves commendation. While not prepared to recommend at present the construction of houses by the municipality, we regard English experiments in this direction as worthy of study, Private philanthropy should concern itself more than heretofore with the dwellings of the poor and strive to make them fit for human beings. It is a sad commentary on our Christian civilization that when there is more than one man in New York City claiming to be a Christian who, alone and unaided, could reconstruct the entire tenement-house district or districts of the city, the unspeakable wretchedness and squalor of its slums continue almost unabated."

Was It Instinct.

Sir Walter Scott had a dog that one day furiously attacked the baker, and was with great difficulty called off. But as the dog observed the baker coming every day to leave bread for the family he begon to regard him in a favorable light, and in time the dog and baker became great friends. One day Sir Walter was telling a friend how the dog had attacked the baker, and as soon as he began the story the dog sulked into the corner of the room, hung down his ears and lowered his tail, and displaying every sign of being heartily ashamed of himself. But when Sir Walter came to the end of the story, and said: "But Tray didn't bite the baker," the dog turned round in a moment, jumped and frisked about, and was evidently quite restored to his own good opinion.

The less a man knows the greater his prejudice.

There is very little advice that is ever followed

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, APR. 17.

Two Fatal Accidents.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—There were two collisions on the Pennsylvania railroad yesterday, two men being killed, two seriously and another badly injured. The first occurred on the New York branch near Ridge avenue station, at about 2 o'clock, where two freight trains collided by reason of a wrong signal being displayed. In this accident one engine was wrecked and the engineer killed, all the rest of the two crews escaping. A more serious wreck occurred three hours later on the Delaware extension, at what is known as the Amboy junction, where the fireman of one engine was killed and the engineer was seriously and perhaps fatally injured.

Trenwith's Discharge Refused.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., April 15.—Another attempt was made to get John Trenwith, who is charged with the murder of Patrick Hagney in Phœnixville, discharged from custody, but failed. Judge Waddell gave the matter a hearing and listened to the testimony of Owen Hughes, who is employed in the Phœnix Iron works and was a fellow workman of Trenwith's. It was Hughes who found the paper on the wheelbarrow at the engine house where Hagney was shot, which stated that more murders were to follow if the war against the illicit whisky sellers did not cease.

The Church Trial of Rev. Fritch.

SINKING SPRINGS, Pa., April 15.—The committee of Lebanon classis of the Reformed church appointed to arrange the trial of Rev. M. L. Fritch, of Shellington, met here. A report was received that the charges against Fritch had been investigated and found to demand a trial. A letter was read from Fritch setting forth that he had severed his connections with classis and would not recognize any action that might be taken in regard to his case. Rev. Dr. Klopp, of Lebanon, was appointed to conduct the trial in behalf of classis, and it was agreed that the trial should commence on Monday, April 28.

Pennsylvania's Annual Encampment.

PHILADELPHIA, April 15.—The time for the annual encampment of the national guard of the state rapidly draws near. Brig. Gens. Snowden, Gobin and Wiley, Adjt. Gen. Hastings, Quartermasters Maj. Wiley, Maj. Greenland and Col. Hill started for Mount Gretna for the purpose of laying out the camp. Gen. Snowden, being the senior brigadier general, will be assigned major general during the encampment by Governor Beaver. The question of duration of the camp, whether six or eight days, will not be decided until then, nor will the pay of the men.

A Mammoth Cylinder.

SCRANTON, Pa., April 14.—There has just been completed at the foundry of the Dickson Manufacturing company a high pressure cylinder for the steamer Alexandria, of the South American line. The bore of the cylinder is 42½ inches and the castings 7½ feet high. The cylinder is forced into a jacket which forms the steam chest and part of the receiver. The total weight is 26,750 pounds. The main part weighs 4,100 pounds. The jacket and receiver, 22,650 pounds. It required to build the mould 3,000 bricks, 3,000 pounds of fire sand and 3,000 pounds of moulding sand.

Coal Pockets Burned.

SCRANTON, April 15.—The Delaware and Hudson coal pockets, where the Erie cars are loaded, were burned, causing a loss of $20,000. The fire is supposed to have started in the lookout house. Upward of 3,000 tons of coal were shipped from these pockets daily, and the building, which was 400 feet long, was totally destroyed. It contained 75,000 tons of coal, which are now aflame, and which the firemen are now flooding with water. Orders were sent to Carbondale for the immediate rebuilding of the burned pockets.

For Violating the Sabbath.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—In the court of quarter sessions here the case of J. P. Sayer versus Hart Bros. came up. Sayers charges the Harts with violation of the Sunday law and the case is one of very great interest to the oil men. Some time last August the Hart Bros. drilled a well on Sayers' farm and with a good flow of oil obtained some salt water. They were afraid the well would be ruined if the well was not cleaned out daily, but the plaintiff did not.

A Church Dedication.

HARRISBURG, April 14.—Yesterday the new Messiah Lutheran church was dedicated. Rev. Dr. Everett, who was Governor Pattison's private secretary, is pastor. Rev. W. H. Dunbar, of Lebanon, president of the east Pennsylvania synod, preached the dedicatory sermon. Among the memorial windows is one to John Harris, the founder of Harrisburg, which was the gift of George W. Childs, who is a warm friend of the pastor.

Working for Hastings.

HARRISBURG, April 12.—The Hastings people of this city have decided to run Wilson Fox as their candidate for delegate to the Republican state convention against Lyman D. Gilbert, if the latter should insist on running in the interest of Delamater. The adherents of Hastings claim they will not only carry the city but the county for their favorite. The Hastings club number 267 members and is steadily increasing in membership.

The Keystone Watch Failure.

LANCASTER, Pa., April 15.—Judgments aggregating $60,050.86 were confessed here by the Keystone Standard Watch company in favor of various creditors. The claim of the Farmers' National bank of this city is $42,945.86 and that of the Ephrata National bank $13,085.

Expensive Imported Labor.

PHILADELPHIA, April 12.—Judge McKennan, in the United States circuit court, affirmed the verdict in the district court requiring James Lees & Sons to pay the government $1,000 penalty for the importation of contract labor. The case is to go to the supreme court.

An Ex-Mayor's Demise.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., April 14.—Ex-Mayor Richard Langdon, of this city, is dead.

MR. RANDALL IS DEAD

Last Hours of the Pennsylvania Statesman.

HIS LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES.

Internal Cancer Caused His Death. History of a Heroic Struggle Against a Fatal Malady—Twenty-five Years a Leader of His Party—His Incorruptible Integrity—Personal Characteristics.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Samuel J. Randall died at ten minutes past 5 yesterday morning of internal cancer, after a long and painful illness.

He was surrounded by his family—his devoted wife and affectionate children, his daughters, Mrs. Lancaster and Susie Randall, and his son Samuel, in his last moments.

Mr. Randall came to Washington early in last November a sick man, but with hopes of improvement. He expected to be able to take his seat in the house when congress met in December. But when congress convened he was unable to leave his home. Subsequently the oath of office as a representative was administered at his residence by Speaker Reed and Mr. Randall was made a member of the committees on rules and appropriations, the two important committees he had served in for so many years.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

Mr. Randall then hoped to be able to take his seat and participate actively in the affairs of the house at the conclusion of the holiday recess, but the dreaded and fatal malady from which he suffered, slowly but surely made inroads upon his strength and each month as it passed found him weaker.

The Funeral.

Mr. Randall's funeral will take place here on Thursday morning. The arrangements for the funeral will be in the hands of the congressional committee to be appointed today. Mrs. Randall prefers that the services be held in the Metropolitan Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Randall was a member, and not in the house of representatives.

After the funeral service the funeral party will take a special train over the Pennsylvania railroad to Philadelphia, where the interment will take place in the Randall family vault in Laurel Hill cemetery. Brief services will be held there. The train is not expected to go into the city, but will stop at the Ridge avenue church.

The honorary pall bearers were selected as follows: George W. Childs, A. J. Drexel, Alexander K. McClure, John Wanamaker, William McMullin, Charles A. Dana, ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, Senator A. P. Gorman, ex-Congressman William Snowden, Representative James H. Blount, Senator John S. Barbour and Dallas Sanders.

Mr. Randall's remains still lie in the room in which he died, and will not be placed in the casket until Thursday morning. They will be taken to the church at 8 o'clock on the morning of the funeral and lie in state until 9.30 a. m., when the funeral services commence.

Telegrams of sympathy and condolence poured into the Randall home from many sections of the country. Among the many that sent the tenderest expressions of comfort and condolence to Mrs. Randall were: Minister Ryan, from Mexico; Governor Hill, New York; Col. Lamont, Governor Beaver, Pennsylvania; President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad; ex-Governor Foster, of Ohio; ex-Postmaster General Key, Senator Wallace, Pennsylvania; Representatives Timothy and Felix Campbell, of New York; ex-Congressman Converse, of Ohio; Calvin S. Brice, Mayor Manning, of Albany, and Smith M. Weed, of New York.

Mr. Randall's Career.

Samuel Jackson Randall was born in Philadelphia Oct. 10, 1828, and his career through life justifies the assertion that he was a born statesman. He received a good academic education and pursued his studies with the intention of devoting his life to mercantile pursuits. After he had finished his studies he obtained a position in the counting room of a mercantile establishment, but in a short time his work became irksome and he conceived a distaste for the duties of a merchant.

His father, the late Josiah Randall, was one of the active Democrats of Philadelphia, and he inspired his son with a desire to enter political life, which feeling increased in intensity as he attended conventions and meetings, until he finally adopted it as the calling most suited to his taste. In 1856, accompanied by his father, he went to Cincinnati, and assisted at the convention that nominated Buchanan for president.

Mr. Randall was elected a member of the city council of Philadelphia, which position he held for four years, familiarizing himself with city politics and making for himself acquaintances and a record which were afterwards destined to push forward his political fortunes. In 1853 he was elected to the Pennsylvania state senate, of which he soon became the most conspicuous member.

When the civil war broke out he took strong grounds in favor of the maintenance of the union and while he differed with the administration on many points of method, he was one of the most steadfast supporters of an undivided country to the end. He was at that time a member of the First troop, Philadelphia city cavalry, and volunteered, with his command, under President Lincoln's call for troops and served the ninety days.

Elected to Congress.

In 1862 he was elected to congress from the Third Pennsylvania district and has been re-elected to each succeeding session, serving continuously since that time. In 1875, when the Democrats gained control of the house for the first time since 1861, his friends tried hard to have him elected speaker, knowing that he possessed the qualities to essentially fit him for that position. The party caucus, however, decided against him and in favor of Michael Kerr, of Indiana.

Then came what was probably the most delicate and trying period of Mr. Randall's political career. In 1876 he was elected speaker at a time when the dispute about the Tilden-Hayes presidential election excited congress to a condition bordering on fury and almost brought the country to the verge of another civil war. Suspicion was so keen that ordinary parliamentary courtesy to a political opponent was the cause of severe party criticism, and for the last month of the session the speaker had to exert all his ability and strain to the utmost his influence with his party to steer the ship of state safely. Through that exciting ordeal he passed with pronounced success, expediting in a marked degree the settlement of the vexed question which agitated the country. While he could filibuster when necessary to defeat a bill he considered very bad, he was quite as able to choke off obstruction when the country was in peril from it.

He was re-elected speaker for the two following terms, serving in that position until March 3, 1881, when the Republicans took the house for a term. When the Democrats again obtained control of the house, the divisions in that party on the revenue issues led to his defeat for the speakership and to the election of John C. Carlisle. But Mr. Randall always retained the commanding position his talents had won for him and grew in reputation. As speaker he was not tender in the administration of his office. He was commander and ruled the house with a heavy hand. While he was thoroughly conversant with the rules and always judicial in his decisions, he frequently denounced in vigorous and emphatic language the unruly behavior of some of the members. He was a leader in the chair as well as on the floor and when he grasped the gavel he yielded a rod of iron. From the first Mr. Randall was recognized in congress as a power and finally he became the recognized leader of his party.

He served in turn on all the important committees—the committee on rules, on banking, on elections and on appropriations—of which latter committee he was the chairman and dominating spirit when his party was in power.

For the past few years the stand which Mr. Randall had assumed on the tariff question gradually alienated him from the majority of his party, both state and national, and although no man impeached his fidelity or sincerity to the principles of democracy, yet this separation from his associates had undoubtedly greatly weighed upon his mind and added to the other drains upon his physical system.

His Personal Appearance.

In appearance Mr. Randall was what might be called a peculiar man. His countenance was rather boyish, but singularly winning and attractive. His feet and hands were small and shapely, but he had a way of drawing up his left shoulder that made one of his arms appear longer than the other. In walking he stepped out briskly, with shoulders a little stooped and a gait that was rather shambling.

But though his ensemble was striking, his dress added to the oddity of his appearance. For more than twenty-five years he wore the same style of clothing and no one ever seemed to have seen him in a new suit of clothes. A Prince Albert coat thrown loosely back, baggy trousers, a trifle bunchy at the knees, and a low cut vest, all with a tinge of age about them, immaculate linen, broad, comfortable shoes, and a remarkable hat completed his attire.

Mr. Randall was a poor man. He was twenty-eight years a member of the house, yet no one has ever been found to reflect even in the slightest degree upon his integrity or honesty. He was probably poorer in purse when he died than when he came to Washington away back in the Thirty-eighth congress. He owned the modest residence in which he lived on Capitol Hill. It is not worth more than $5,000 and represents the savings of nearly half a life time.

He made very little money outside of his salary and, indeed, had very little time to spare from his public duties. Out of his salary he always met the expenses incident to his election, and while these were comparatively light and would pass the severest scrutiny they were, nevertheless, a heavy drain upon his meagre income. He made it a uniform practice to return all contributions made by friends toward these expenses, which, with characteristic independence he preferred to bear himself rather than place himself under obligations to any one.

His Unyielding Integrity.

The stories gleaned from the lobby as to unsuccessful attempts upon his virtue as a legislator are only paralleled by the stories told by his friends as to the unyielding front which he always presented to the petition of friendship when it ran counter to his sense of public duty. A lawyer who was his bosom friend tells that he carried $10,000 in his pocket for months, having undertaken to give it to Randall as a retainer in behalf of a certain corporation, but could never muster the courage to give it to him or even broach the subject. On one occasion a wealthy blanket manufacturer, knowing that Randall was a very poor man and having a profound admiration for him sent him a check for $500, saying that as an old friend and constituent he believed it his duty and privilege to make this subscription to help pay his election expenses. The check was promptly returned with a letter so curt that it would have mortally offended any one who did not make allowance for Randall's infirmity of temper in this respect.

Mr. Randall was an indefatigable and unremitting worker. He possessed the faculty of application to a wonderful degree, and never flagged at the most laborious task. He never lost a moment while at work. It was his habit to go to the committee room early in the morning, there to work away steadily till the house convened, then he sat at his desk for a few moments until the order of the day was determined upon, but even during that short time he would be seen busily employed in writing letters. If there was nothing to claim his attention in the proceedings he would soon return to the committee room, there taking up his work just where he left it without the loss of a moment.

The facility with which he turned from one subject to another, taking up the thread where he dropped it, has been often remarked in the peculiar character of the work upon the great appropriation bills, where a thousand separate and conflicting interests are to be served, this faculty was invaluable to him.

Mr. Randall worked a great deal at home. It was his custom to take with him on the adjournment of the house a great pile of papers with which he busied himself during the evening. He was very fond of his home and family and spent as much of his time as possible at his own fireside.

His Washington Home.

And a modest little home it is. It is situated on C street, Washington, one of the quietest thoroughfares of a quiet neighborhood. The place was bought by Mr. Randall sixteen years ago, when he was a simple member of congress and possibly had no thought of the distinction that awaited him. The interior of the house is as plain as the outside; but though lacking in luxury there is all about that air of refinement and culture which befitted a man of his temperament.

Mr. Randall had but few amusements or recreations. He never went to the theatre, very rarely to church, and dined out possibly once a week. When questioned once about his amusements, Mr. Randall, with a twinkle in his eye, dryly remarked that the amusement from which he derived the greatest amount of pleasure was to be returned each election from a district which in other respects gave a Republican majority. His habits of life were of the simplest nature, and he always made it a rule if possible to sleep ten hours, retiring early and arising with the first gleam of day.

One of Mr. Randall's peculiarities was his remarkable reticence about himself and his affairs. About twelve years ago, when his name began to be prominently mentioned in connection with the presidential nomination of the Democratic party, a well known newspaper correspondent who wanted to compile his biography was surprised to find no published data available. He sought Mr. Randall and asked him for some of the details of his early life, telling him the purpose for which he desired them.

In July, 1888, Mr. Randall was suddenly taken seriously ill in Washington with hemorrhage of the stomach. During the previous three months he had undergone very severe and trying surgical operations in Philadelphia which greatly impaired his constitution. The hemorrhage developed into inflammation of the bowels, his condition rapidly grew worse and at one time it was feared that his recovery was an impossibility.

He rallied, however, and in the latter part of the month was removed by advice of his physician from Washington. He was taken to a country seat, "Castanea," near Wayne station, Pa., which had been provided for him.

He remained there until Dec. 1, 1889, when he returned to Washington greatly improved, but not by any means a well man. He never fully recovered from this attack, and although keenly interested in tariff legislation and in the maintenance of a high protective policy by congress, he was never able to resume his seat and continue the work he loved so well.

By the death of Representative Kelley, Mr. Randall was entitled to succeed him as the "Father of the House," by reason of longest continuous service. It may be said of him that he died in the harness, a public man absolutely without a stain.

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FOR 10C

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 10, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia....11 25 p m
" " Harrisburg.... 3 30 a m
" " Montandon.... 5 36 a m
" " Williamsport.... 7 10 a m
" " Jersey Shore.... 7 35 a m
" " Lock Haven.... 7 58 a m
" " Renovo.... 8 55 a m
" arr at Erie.... 4 05 p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia.... 4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg.... 8 10 a m
" " Montandon.... 10 12 a m
" " Williamsport.... 11 10 a m
" arr at Lock Haven.... 12 10 p m
Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia.... 8 50 a m
" " Harrisburg.... 12 15a m
" " Montandon.... 2 03 a m
" arr at Williamsport.... 3 05 p m
" " Lock Haven.... 4 15 p m
" " Renovo.... 5 15 p m
" " Kane.... 9 10 p m

FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia.... 11 50 p m
" " Harrisburg.... 3 45 p m
" " Montandon.... 5 54 p m
" " Williamsport.... 7 10 p m
" " Lock Haven.... 8 02 p m
" arr at Renovo.... 9 00 p m

WMSPORT EXP leaves Philadelphia.... 5 34 a m
" " " Harrisburg.... 7 30 a m
" " " Montandon.... 9 34 a m
" arrives at Williamsport.... 10 30 a m
Sunday Train.—Williamtport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves Lock Haven.... 7 00 a m
" " " Jersey Shore.... 7 35 a m
" " " Williamsport.... 8 15 a m
" " " Montandon.... 9 17 a m
" " arr at Harrisburg.... 11 30 a m
" " " Philadelphia.... 3 15 p m

DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane.... 6 25 a,m
" " Renovo.... 10 20 a m
" " Lock Haven.... 11 15 a m
" " Williamsport.... 12 20 p m
" " Montandon.... 1 20 p m
" arr at Harrisburg.... 3 13 p m
" " Philadelphia.... 6 50 p m

RENOVO AC'N leaves Renovo.... 4 30 p m
" " Lock Haven.... 5 35 p m
" " Williamsport.... 6 40 p m
" " Montandon.... 7 42 p m
" arrives at Harrisburg.... 9 45 p m
" " Philadelphia.... 4 25 a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie.... 3 00 p m
" " Renovo.... 10 30 p m
" " Lock Haven.... 11 25 p m
" " Williamsport.... 12 25 a m
" " Montandon.... 1 29 a m
" arr at Harrisburg.... 3 22 a m
" " Philadelphia.... 6 50 a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves Williamsport.... 1 30 a m
" " " Montandon.... 2 30 a m
" " arr at Harrisburg.... 4 30 a m
" " " Philadelphia.... 10 20 a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.			
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45	
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35	
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26	
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20	
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53	
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55	
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45	
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35	
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55	
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34	
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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QUAY KEEPS QUIET.

He Has Nothing to Say Concerning Lea's Letter.

FITLER CONTINUES INFLEXIBLE.

The Mayor Maintains His Allegiance to Hastings Notwithstanding the Senator's Arguments — Delamater Discourses Blithely About His Boom—Interesting Pennsylvania Politics.

PHILADELPHIA, April 12.—United States Senator M. S. Quay stood in conversation with Charles A. Porter chairman of the Republican city committee, in the corridor of the Continental hotel. A few feet from him stood Collector of Internal Revenue David Martin, with his back against a pillar, worrying the last stages of vitality out of a swiftly departing remnant of a cigar.

In front of him was Collector of Customs Thomas V. Cooper, engaged in a chat with State Senator George Handy Smith and Capt. Clay, of the Reyourn house of refuge investigating committee. Back of them stood ex-United States Senator W. A. Wallace, who hopes to be the Democratic candidate for governor; and scattered about the corriders were a number of lesser lights in the political firmament, who scintillate their intellectual radiance in the vicinity of political headquarters about election time.

"Not Answering Anything."

As soon as the apparently earnest interview between Senator Quay and Chairman Porter ceased the senator started up the marble staircase towards his room in the hotel when he was politely intercepted by the query from a reporter:

"Senator Quay, I have been instructed to ask whether you intend to make any answer to, or take any note of, the letter written by Mr. Henry C. Lea to the president in regard to yourself?"

The senator halted on the staircase a moment and said quickly, although with perfect candor:

"I am not answering anything."

Senator Quay's stolid countenance which is probably capable of more varied changes of expression than that of any notable politician that ever lived, looked unruffled to the uninterested observer.

Conferring with the Mayor.

Senator Quay, after visiting the People's bank, the Traction office and the custom house, drove to the residence of Mayor Fitler, No. 1600 Walnut street, where the two gentlemen for about two hours conferred together with reference to the gubernatorial nomination. While they were together there was great anxiety on the part of the politicians who awaited the return of the senator to the Continental hotel.

Among those who chatted and patiently sat out the time to learn the resnlt of the interview were State Senator Delamater, State Treasurer-elect Henry K. Boyer, State Senator George Handy Smith, Chairman Porter, of the Republican Campaign committee, Collector of Internal Revenue Martin, Representative Stewart, Appraiser J. Granville Leach and E. K. Martin, of Lancaster.

A Disappointed Statesman.

When Senator Quay returned to the hotel he appeared much surprised on seeing so many of his faithful lieutenants awaiting his arrival. His appearance indicated that the conference had not been fruitful of satisfactory results for his countenance wore a troubled look.

His greeting, however, was cordial, but beneath his pleasant demeanor there was plainly lurking that which annoyed him. Everybody had a cheerful word and everybody seemed to desire to lighten the conversation by some flashes of humor. "Senator," said a reporter, "was anything accomplished by the conference?"

"There is nothing to say," answered the gentleman.

"Has there been any understanding?"

"There was no result."

"Will you see the mayor again?"

"I may, but there is no arrangement for another meeting."

Fitler Firm.

It leaked out among the politicians that the interview with the mayor had been barren of satisfactory results and that the latter maintained his position in reference to the candidacy of Adjt. Gen. Hastings. The senator, according to the talk of his lieutenants, does not want any fight among his friends, and while he has no objections to Mayor Fitler preferring Hastings above all other candidates, he does not want to see a bitter contest made which would tend to split the party into factions.

The mayor's disposition to make a stand for the adjutant general is what led to the conference and it is a clash that the senator desires to avoid. The latter still maintains that he is committed to none of the candidates; that they are all his friends, and that his policy is not to interfere in the contest, but allow them to make their own canvasses. He is extremely anxious that his friends should stand together, and that no antagonism should grow out of the contest. Quay wants peace.

Delamater Happy.

State Senator Delamater, who called upon the Senator, was in his usual happy frame of mind.

"Well, what is the outlook for your nomination?" asked a reporter.

"I see nothing but what is encouraging," was the reply.

"You appear to be the bone of contention—the occasion for the conference today that is now going on?"

"I believe so," answered the gubernatorial candidate, "but I'm a pretty lively sort of a bone."

"Then the conference is not annoying you?"

"Not a bit of it. Not a bit of it," answered the gentleman good humoredly.

It was said that the nomination of State Senator Delamater is a foregone conclusion, and that it makes little difference as to the complexion of the delegation from this city. The statement was also made that three-fourths of the convention will be for Delamater.

A Large Fire.

LANCASTER, Pa., April 12.—John H. Stauffer's four story brick cigar factory, Isaac Buch's frame cigar factory, Bomberger & Co.'s hardware warehouse and five frame stables adjoining, in the borough of Lititz, were destroyed by fire. Stauffer's loss is $10,000; insurance, $18,800; other losses, $5,000, covered by insurance.

Only One Drowned at Johnstown.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., April 12.—The only fatality from the recent flood was the drowning of Joseph Murray. The body has been recovered.

RHODE ISLAND DEMOCRATIC.

Governor Davis and the Entire Democratic State Ticket Elected.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The city election Saturday for senator and eight representatives resulted in the election of all the Democratic ticket except one representative, by majorities ranging from 184 to 532. This ensures the election of Governor Davis and the Democratic officers in grand committee.

The candidate who failed of election as representative was John M. Brennan, of the Tenth Ward, who lacked 267 votes of a majority. His principal opponent was W. H. Corell, Republican. A new election will be held in that ward.

The incoming legislature now stands fifty-seven Democrats, fifty Republicans. This insures the election by at least two majority in the grand committee of the Democratic state ticket as follows: Governor, John W. Davis, of Pawtucket; lieutenant governor, W. T. Wardwell. of Bristol; secretary of state, Edwin D. McGuinness, of Providence; attorney general, Ziba O. Slocum, of Gloucester; treasurer, John G. Perry, of South Kingston.

The half holiday and pleasant weather brought out the full Democratic vote. The Republicans also polled a larger vote than at the regular election, but could not overcome the increased vote of their rivals.

The election of Governor Davis and his colleagues will take place in the May session of the general assembly at Newport. The ticket is the same as that elected in 1887, with the exception of Mr. Wardell.

The Australian ballot system worked smoothly, very few voters requiring instructions and all having ample time to prepare their votes.

A Blow at the Australian Ballot.

NEW CASTLE, Ind., April 12.—In the circuit court here Judge Bundy virtually held Section 13 of the New Australian election law to be unconstitutional. Simon T. Powell entered suit some time ago to enjoin the payment by the county auditor of a bill for books and blanks required under this section of the law which was allowed by the board of county commissioners. The complaint was held good on demurrer, which practically settles the case in the lower court. The case will be appealed as soon as finally settled here, it having been brought to test the law. This is the first action on the law by any court in Indiana.

Tornado at Roanoke, Va.

ROANOKE, Va., April 10.—The greatest tornado for many years passed over this city last evening. The cast house at the Crozier iron furnace was blown down and three laborers killed and one mortally wounded. Loss to the furnace company, $5,000. Nearly 100 dwellings in course of erection were completely demolished. The Salem furnace was blown down and a heavy loss is reported. and buildings in that vicinity were reduced to ruins. The loss in city and neighborhood is $10,000.

To Contest Cleveland's Election.

JERSEY CITY, April 11.—In the Jersey City mayoralty election which resulted in the success of Orestes Cleveland, the Democratic candidate is to be contested. Mr. George F. Perkins, the Republican candidate, was defeated by the heavy Democratic majorities rolled up in the first and second aldermanic districts. It is charged by the supporters of Mr. Perkins that these majorities are fraudulent and he has consented, at their request, to make a contest.

A Bad Wreck.

CANISTEO, N. Y., April 15.—A bad wreck occurred on the Erie railroad at Adrian, about four miles east of here. The wreck was caused by a freight train, running at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour, crashing into the rear of another train that was standing still. The engine and twelve loaded cars of the freight train were completely wrecked. The engineer and fireman saved their lives by jumping. The latter received slight injuries about the head.

Cyclone at Columbus, Ga.

COLUMBUS, Ga., April 10.—A cyclone from the west swept over this city, demolishing the Electric Light company's building. The machinery was damaged and the lights all extinguished. Several houses were unroofed. Rain and hail followed. The storm was very severe in eastern Alabama.

Indianapolis Carpenters Strike.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 15.—The theratened strike of union carpenters for eight hours a day and 35 cents an hour began at 6 o'clock last evening. There are fully 100 houses in the city in the several stages of erection and all these will stand as left until the matter reaches a settlement.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—The market was strong. Pennsylvania advanced on rumors regarding the action of the directors on the May dividend. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation were firm. Reading was strong, and the general mortgage 4s and preference income bonds were firm. There was good buying of Western New York and Pennsylvania and of the second mortgage bonds, and both advanced. The Huntingdon and Broad Top stocks were strong.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	51⅝	Reading g. m. 4s..	84⅝
N. Pac. com	30½	Reading 1st pf. 5s.	—
N. Pac. pf	73¾	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	47⅜
Pennsylvania	54½	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	—
Reading	20 3-16	H. and B. T. com.	18
Lehigh Nav	51⅝	H. and B. T. pf..	45
St. Paul	69⅝	W. N. Y. and P...	9¼

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, April 14.—State and western flour stronger, moderate demand; low extras, $2.25@2.75; city mills patents, $4.75@5.25; fair to fancy, $2.90@4.65; Minnesota clears, $3.40@4.25; patents, $4.50@5.35; superfine, $2.10@2.50; city mills, $4.50@4.50.

Wheat—No. 2 red feverishly active, 1¾@2¾c. higher, unsettled; April, 93⅝c.; May, 92¾@94c.; June, 92½@93⅝c.; July, 91⅝@92¼c.; August, 90@92c., September, 90@92c.; December, 92½@93¼c.

Barley—Strong; state, 54@58c.; western, 45@63c.; Canadian, 60@70c.

Corn—No. 2 quiet, ½@¾c. higher and firm; steamer mixed, 39½@40¼c.; No. 2, 40@41⅛c.

Oats—No 2 dull, ½c. higher; state, 36@37½c.; western, 28@36c.

Beef—Steady; plate, $7.50@7.75; extra mess, $7@7.75.

Pork—No prices here; waiting for settling of speculation at Chicago.

Lard—Irregular, unsettled and higher; steam rendered, $6.80.

Eggs—Steady and in fair demand; state and Pennsylvania, 12½@12¾c.; western, 12@12¼c.; southern, 11@11½c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—Oil opened at 82½c., advanced to 83½c. and closed at 82½c.

PITTSBURG, April 14.—Market opened at 82¼c., declined to 81⅜c., and at noon had risen to 82⅜c.

Centre Hall Mills.

All grades of Roller Flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail

—o—

All grades of Chop.

—o—

Granulated Corn Mela of the finest grades.

—o—

Bran, fine and coarse.

—o—

COAL, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

—o—

TERMS, for Flour, Feed and Coal, *Strictly Cash.*

—o—

All kinds of grain wanted aud cash paid for same.

Kurtz & Son.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 30th day of April, A. D., 1890, for allowance and confirmation.

1. The first and partial account of John A. Emerick, one of the administrators of, &c., of Daniel Emerick, late of Walker township.
2. The first and final account of H. H. Leyman, executor of &c., of Nancy Leyman, late of the Borough of Milesburg, deceased.
3. The final account of Isaac Gates, guardian of James C. Harpster, a minor child of Wm. Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of W. M. C. Cammond, surviving executors of &c., of John Brett, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
5. The account of M. L. Rishel, administrator of &c., of John N. Dunkle, late of Gregg township, deceased.
6. The first and final account of P. F. Bottorf, executor of &c., of R. G. Brett, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.
7. The account of Israel Vonada, executors of &c., of John Roush, late of Gregg township, deceased.
8. The account of J. H. Meyer executor of &c., of Jacob Meyer, late of Harris township, deceased.
9. The first account of Blair A. Gates, executor of &c., of Martin Gates, late of Ferguson township.
10. The account of Elias Hoy, administrator of &c., of Elizabeth Hoy, late of Spring, township, deceased as filed by Michael Grove, surety, &c.
11. The account of W. J. Bair, administrator of &c., of Catherine Bair, late of Miles township, deceased.
12. The account of J. H. and C C. Meyer, administrators of &c., of Henry Meyer, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased, as filed by J. H. Meyer, surviving administrator.
13. The first and final account of John B. Linn, trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, (vice John Irvin, Jr., who declined to serve) of the funds bequeathed in the last will and testament of Mrs. Jane F. Mann, deceased, of which Miss Lucy W. Burnside and Mrs. Francis A. Boal, were *cestui que trustents* during their lives and the life of the survivor of them.
14. The first and final account of John N. Keichline, executor of &c., of Michael Morrison, late of Bellefonte Borough.
15. The first account of Mrs. Rebecca Robison, one of the executors of &c., of John Robison, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
16. The account of Jeremiah Winkleblech and Benjamin Kerstetter, executors of &c., of Adam Winkleblech, late of Haines township, deceased.
17. First and final account of D. Z. Kline, administrator of &c., of Martha Samuels, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.
18. The account of C. M. Bower, administrator de bonis non of &c., of Rudolph Mulholland, late of Burnside township, deceased.
19. The account of John H. Beck, administrator of &c., of Samuel [illegible] Goodhart, late of Walker township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of Wm. C. Patterson, administrator of &c., of Mary N. Nolan, late of College township deceased.
21. The first and final account of James I. Lytle, administrator of &c., of Andrew Lytle, late of College township, deceased.
22. The account of M. L. Rishel, administrator of &c., of Jacob Shaffer, late of Gregg township, deceased.
23. The first and final account of Jacob Dunkle and L. C. Deitrich, administrators of &c., of Sarah A. Deitrich, late of Walker township, deceased.
24. The first and final account of Wm. Thompson, administrator de bonis non of &c., of Mary Wasson, late of College township, deceased.
25. The first and final account of John M. Furey and Margaret Swaney, executors of &c., of John Swaney, late of Spring township, deceased, as filed by John M. Furey, one of the executors.
26. The first and final account of Isaac Smith, administrator of &c., of Emanuel Smith, late of Gregg township, deceased.
27. The account of Cornelius Dale, administrator of &c., of Thomas Dale, late of College township, deceased.
28. Second account of Henry Dale, A. A. Dale George Dale and Clement Dale, executors of &c., of Christian Dale, late of College township, deceased.
29. The account of L. C. Deitrich and D. A. Deitrich, administrators of &c., of John H. Deitrich, late of Walker township, deceased.
30. First and partial account of Isaac F. Behrer, Charles E. Behrer and Philip H. Behrer, executors of &c., of George Behrer, deceased, late of Patton township, Centre county, Pa.

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
Treatment By Inhalation.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment.

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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.

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Great Reduction in Furniture!

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8-Pieced Ash Chamber Suits, at $24. Solid Oak Suits, 8 pieces, $27. Solid Walnut, 3 pieces, $35, Solid Cherry, 8 pieces, $38. Parlor Suits all prices. Chairs and Bedsteads, all prices. Bureaus, Washstands, Hall Racks, Side Boards, Ward Robes, a large line, which I am selling very low. Lounges, and Couches, Extension and other tables,

Call and see my stock and learn my prices and be convinced that for the same quality of goods I cannot be undersold.

UNDERTAKING.

In all its branches. Having years of experience, and all the latest and most improved methods of caring for the dead and being a practical embalmer will guarantee satisfaction.

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We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Hats, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Easter Thoughts."

TEXT: "*And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah which was before Mamre, the field and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham.*"—Gen. xxiii., 17, 18.

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the King of Terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up up his ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah his wife had died—that remarkable person who at ninety years of age had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached one hundred and twenty-seven years, had expired—Abraham is negotiating for a family plot for her last slumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—four hundred shekels of silver. This cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made, in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and, a few years after, himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque and memorable Machpalah! That "God's acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. The necropolis of every civilized land has vied with its metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Appian Way of Rome was bordered by sepulchral commemorations. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into exquisite bas reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished. Genoa has its terraces cut into tombs; and Constantinople covers with cypress the silent habitations; and Paris has its Pere-Lachaise, on whose height rests Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification and incineration.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of any intelligence or virtue has, not many miles away, its sacred inclosure, where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals. Our own city has shown its religion as well as its art, in the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away, by its Cypress Hills and its Evergreens and its Calvary and Holy Cross and Friends' cemeteries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants sleeping among hills that overlook the sea, and by lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminster Abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, Iliads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among preachers of the gospel, Bethune and Thomas De Witt, and Bishop Janes and Tyng, and Abeel the missionary, and Beecher and Buddington and McClintock and Inskip and Bangs and Chapin and Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox. Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among the philanthropists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the literati, the Carys, Alice and Phœbe, James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. Among the journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby Mitchel, warrior as well as astronomer, and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars;" the Drapers, splendid men, as I well know, one of them my teacher, the other my classmate.

Among inventors, Elias Howe, who, through the sewing machine, did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man that ever lived, and Professor Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy; the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt. Among physicians and surgeons, Joseph C. Hutchinson, and Marion Sims and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph wh ch he ordered cut in honor of the Christian religion: "My implicit faith and hope is in a merciful Redeemer, who is the resurrection and the life. Amen and Amen." This is our American Machpelah, as sacred to us as the Machpelah in Canaan, of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse: "There they buried Abraham, and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac, and Rebekah his wife, and there I buried Leah."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question. What will Resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark it will be their supernatural beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near to each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablush with floral opulence. You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far north, and others indigenous to the far south—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculus, mignonette and sweet marjoram.

In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among the trees are the oak of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorn, ash and elder, pine and sycamore. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the fields think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear. His last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June, Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but the two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley?'" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last China aster, if out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it or sung into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You turn the wire, and then come forth the very tones, the very accentuation, the very cough, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not then the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection. Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved.

Our bodies change every seven years, and yet, in one sense, it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at twelve years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them off, and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. And we never lose our identity. If Gon can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If He can do it ten times, I think He can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen-year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of the mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra: ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind, I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say: "I am so tired!" The fact is it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness have put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and quiets the feet, and folds the hands, and more especially gives quiescence to the lungs and heart, that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty-four hours without stopping, his officer would be court-martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty or forty or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and, whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown, for the auscultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy then it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt!

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in paradise, get any recuperation from the store-house from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original, life-giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood more beautiful than any June morning after a shower?

The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect body. Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands mutched. But who cares for that, when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery! What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world saw ever. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave you put in pneumonias and consumptions, and they come out health. You put in groans, and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

We are not told in what season that day will come. If it should be winter, those who come up will be more lustrous than the snow that covered them. If in the autumn, those who come up will be more gorgeous than the woods after the frosts have penciled them. If in the spring, the bloom on which they tread will be dull compared with the rubicund of their cheeks. Oh the perfect resurrection body! Almost every one has some defective spot in his physical constitution; a dull ear, or a dim eye, or a rheumatic foot, or a neuralgic brow, or a twisted muscle, or a weak side, or an inflamed tonsil, or some point at which the east wind or a season of overwork assaults him. But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and all that the doctors and nurses and apothecaries of earth will thereafter have to do will be to rest without interruption after the broken nights of their earthly existence. Not only will that day be the beatification of well kept cemeteries, but some of the graveyards that have been neglected, and been the pasture ground for cattle and rooting places for swine, will for the first time have attractiveness given them.

It was a shame that in that place ungrateful generations planted no trees, and twisted no garlands, and sculptured no marble for their Christian ancestry; but on the day o which I speak the resurrected shall make the place of their feet glorious. From under the shadow of the church, where they slumbered among nettles and mullen stalks and thistles, and slabs aslant, they shall rise with a glory that shall flash the windows of the village church, and by the bell tower that used to call them to worship, and above the old spire beside which their prayers formerly ascended. What triumphal procession never did for a street, what an oratorio never did for an academy, what an orator never did for a brilliant auditory, what obelisk never did for a King, resurrection morn will do for all the cemeteries.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are His, and the resurrection of all the pious dead is assured, for He was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says He did not rise, but five hundred and eighty witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say He did rise, for they saw Him after He had risen. If He did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let Him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did get away. After His resurrection Mary Magdalene saw Him. Cleopas saw Him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw Him. On a mountain the eleven saw Him. Five hundred at once saw Him. Professor Ernest Renan, who did not see Him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the five hundred and eighty who did see Him. Yes, yes; He got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones and we ourselves shall get away. Freed Himself from the shackles of clod, He is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door knob on the inside of our family sepulchre, for we cannot come out, of ourselves; but there is a door knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladsome rushing across the family lot, with cries of "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick, now, get into line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate!" And as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck.

Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companionships never again to be broken, and friendships never again to part! That is what Resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards, from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated. And that makes Lady Huntington's immortal rhythm most apposite:

When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

Among Thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound:
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding arches ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

Cassie's Enemies.

Roy hovered about his mother, watching her work, handing her her spool, her scissors, even threading her needle once or twice. Roy was very fond of his mother.

"I've settled on my verse for the term," he said presently. "It took me some time to decide between three; but at last I chose, 'That we may be saved from our enemies.' A boy has so many enemies, you know."

"I know," his mother said, smiling up at him fondly, her heart very glad over Roy's manly fight against his enemies.

Cassie listened doubtfully. "I don't see what enemies you could have, Roy," she said; "everybody likes you."

Roy laughed. "That is just what is the matter sometimes," he said. But Cassie did not understand.

"I can't take that for my verse, anyway," she said with a satisfied air. "I haven't any enemy in the world."

Roy looked at his mother and smiled.

"I've seen an enemy of yours," he said, "and one who is on the watch to do you harm, too."

"Who is it?" Cassie asked quickly. "I most know you are mistaken. Faye Bennet was my enemy, but we've made up, and now there isn't anybody."

"Mother, don't you know one who is very anxious to get Cassie into trouble?" asked Roy.

"I am sorry to say that I do. And I've seen traces of his influence this very day," was the mother's answer.

"I don't know what you mean," declared Cassie, and her tone was almost fretful.

Roy and his mother often talked in a way that she did not understand.

"I'll tell you what," said Roy; "I'll keep watch of this enemy of yours all day to-morrow. There's no school, you know, and I'll keep a list of the number of times he undertakes to do you harm, and show you in the afternoon—shall I?"

"You may keep all the watch you want to," Cassie said loftily; "I know you won't find anybody who is trying to make any trouble for me. How can they, and I not know anything about it?"

Nevertheless the plan was agreed upon, and for the remainder of the evening, Cassie had a good deal to say about it, but the next day she forgot it.

"Cassie," called her mother from the dining-room, "bring me the scissors from my work-table."

"In a minute, mamma; I just want to get these flowers in the vase," and she continued to arrange the dried grasses and leaves for a winter bouquet.

"Cassie," said her father, an hour afterward, "run up to my dressing room and bring me my slippers."

Cassie went, but was so long that Roy went in search of her. He found her at the head of the stairs, trying to make Rover carry the slippers down in his mouth.

"Father is waiting," he said, reproachfully.

"Well, I'm coming. I'm only trying to teach Rover how to be useful."

If Cassie hadn't forgotten, she would have noticed that Roy, frequently during the day, had occasion to write something in his note-book.

It was late in the afternoon, however, before the crowning record of the day was made. Cassie was dressed and ready for the parlor, where a very interesting thing was about to happen.

Almira, the second girl, who had been in the family for three years, and was an orphan with no home of her own, was to be married at 4 o'clock in the back parlor. It had been beautifully trimmed with evergreens and bright red berries. In fact, Cassie's mother had been busy all day making various preparations, and Cassie believed herself to have been very useful. She was very much excited. It so happened that she had never had the pleasure of attending a wedding, so it was a great event to her.

The hour for the ceremony was drawing near; and Almira's friends, who had been invited, were beginning to arrive, when Cassie was sent to her mother's room for a handkerchief and fan, which lay on the bureau. "Make haste, Cassie," her mother had said. "I shall want them in a few minutes. Everything is ready now."

And Cassie had fully intended to make haste, but on the sofa flung hastily aside, was a handsome silk wrapper of her mother's, which was so rarely worn, that a sight of it was a treat to the beauty loving little girl.

"O! what a pretty dress," she said. "I wish wrappers were nice to wear to weddings; I'd like to see mamma in it. S'pose I was a tall lady and this wasn't a wrapper, but a dress for a bride, and I was putting it on, and was going to be married in a few minutes; I wonder how I would feel? I hope they will wear great long trains when I'm married, and that my dress will be bright pink satin, with gold-colored ribbons, and be as long for me as this is."

By this time the "lovely" wrapper was thrown around the little girl, and was being trailed grandly across the room, the feather fan, for which she had been sent, carried in one hand, and swayed gracefully now and then.

"Come, Alice," said Cassie's father down stairs, speaking to his wife, "you are being waited for. The bride is ready to enter the room."

"Where can Cassie be?" said Mrs. Bennet, coming in haste across the hall.

"She is still upstairs," said her father gravely. "No, don't call her," as Roy made a movement toward the stairs. "The child has not done anything promptly to-day. She must have her lesson in some form; perhaps this is as well as any."

Five minutes afterward Cassie came flying down the stairs, only to find those folding-doors, that led into the parlor, tightly closed.

"Remember," her father had said, "to be tardy at a wedding is unpardonable. "If you young ones are not down until after the doors are closed, it will be a signal that you are too late; don't presume to open them."

Poor Cassie, when she had heard this, had smiled to herself and thought. "The idea of being late to-day! I'll be there a half-hour before time." Yet for the pleasure of parading about the room in her mother's flowered wrapper, she had lost the marriage ceremony.

"I didn't see her until after she was all married, and I couldn't see her then, because I had cried so hard that my eyes were red, and my nose was all swollen, and mamma had to make me over, hair and all."

This was the way Cassie told her trouble to Roy as she cuddled on the sofa beside him that evening.

Roy's arm was about her, and his sympathy for her disappointment had been hearty and loving, but at this point he said, "It was all the fault of that enemy of yours, Cassie dear. Don't you remember mamma and I warned you against him?"

"Who?" asked Cassie, slowly going over in her mind the talk of the evening before. "There hasn't been anybody near me all day, only just our own folks, and Almira's wedding friends; none of them hindered me. I don't know what you mean. What's my enemy's name?"

"He has a good many nicknames," said Roy gravely. "And I've noticed that you generally speak of him by one of them. 'By-and-by,' 'Pretty soon,' 'In a minute,' he answers to all of these, but his real name is 'Procrastination, and he is a thief."—*Pansy.*

WOMEN IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Widows in India.

For a year after the death of the husband the widow has especial rites of mourning to perform. For thirteen days after the funeral she must not change her clothes. No one pays any attention to her or gives her a kind word. She must be content with one meal a day and at the end of this time her head is shaved. At certain intervals throughout her life she is expected to fast and these intervals include two days of fasting during every month of her widowhood. During these days she must touch nothing in the shape of liquid or solid food, and whether she is sick or well, it makes no difference. The Hindoos say that the soul of a man after his death, goes to heaven quickly and pleasantly in proportion to the sufferings of his wife during the month after his death. Consequently the mother-in-law and the rest of these relatives try to make these sufferings as great as possible. The widow can never take part in any festivity, and it would be an evil omen if she attended a marriage. She gets no words of pity from the women of the household, and she is lower than the servants. Even in death she has not the funeral of other women. Her body is not burned in the clothes she has on, and only a coarse, white cloth covers her as she lies on the funeral pyre. Her husband, if he would, could not help her condition. Women cannot inherit property among the Hindoos, and if anything is left by the husband, it goes to the children.

In the northwest provinces of India, where the holiest of the Hindoos live, the treatment of the widows is even worse than that described in the above statement. Here the woman is often dragged along with the husband's corpse to the cremation. She is pushed into the water and made to stand there, while the body is burning. She comes home in her wet clothes and she dare not change them. It matters not if she be sick, or whether the weather be warm or cold. She sleeps in these clothes for thirteen days and she is persecuted by all.

THE frosts injure the value of grass, and if you keep your sheep upon it, without other food, down goes their condition.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1890.

Forgiveness and Love.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 7 : 36-50. Memory verses, 47-50.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *This is indeed the Christ the Saviour of the world.*—John 4 : 42.

LESSON TOPIC: *Forgiving the Sinful.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Pharisee's Surprise, vs. 36-39.
2. The Lord's Response, vs. 40-47.
3. The Woman's Forgiveness, vs. 48-50.

GOLDEN TEXT: *We love him, because he first loved us*—1 John 4 : 19.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 7 : 36-50. Forgiving the sinful.
T.—Luke 5 : 16-26. Forgiveness bestowed.
W.—Matt. 18 : 21-35. Forgiveness among men.
T.—Psa. 51 : 1-19. Prayer for forgiveness.
F.—Luke 15 : 11-24. The forgiven prodigal.
S.—Psa. 32 : 1-11. Blessedness of forgiveness.
S.—Rom. 4 : 1-25. Means of forgiveness.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE PHARISEE'S SURPRISE.

I. A Sinful Person:
A woman which was in the city, a sinner (37).
Wicked and sinners against the Lord exceedingly (Gen. 13 : 13).
One sinner destroyeth much good (Eccl. 9 : 18).
Mary....from whom seven devils had gone out (Luke 8 : 2).
There shall be joy in heaven over one sinner (Luke 15 : 7).

II. A Permitted Approach:
She....kissed his feet, and anointed them (38).
Sinners came and sat down with Jesus (Matt. 9 : 10).
A friend of publicans and sinners (Matt 11 : 19).
I came not to call the righteous, but sinners (Mark 2 : 17).
Jesus came into the world to save sinners (1 Tim. 1 : 15).

III. A Pharisaic Complaint:
This man, if....a prophet, would have perceived (39).
Why eateth your Master with....sinners? (Matt. 9: 11.)
He eateth and drinketh with publicans (Mark 2: 16.)
This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them (Luke 15: 2).
We know that this man is a sinner (John 9: 24).

1. "He entered into the Pharisee's house." (1) A lordly guest: (2) A Pharisaic host—(1) The invitation; (2) The response; (3) The results.
2. "Standing behind at his feet, weeping." (1) The woman's attitude; (2) The woman's tears.—(1) Sinful character; (2) Penitent tears; (3) Gracious acceptance.
3. "She is a sinner." Sinfulness (1) A basis of rejection with men; (2) A basis of acceptance with Jesus.

II. THE LORD'S RESPONSE.

I. Personal:
Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee (40).
Nathan said to David, Thou art the man (2 Sam. 12: 7).
Simon, son of John, lovest thou me? (John 21: 17).
Peter said unto him, Thy silver perish with thee (Acts 8: 20).
Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? (Acts 9: 4).

II. Pointed:
Thou gavest me no water....Thou gavest me no kiss (44, 45).
Ye offspring of vipers who warned you? (Matt. 3: 7).
John said unto him, It is not lawful for thee (Matt. 14: 4).
Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! (Matt. 23: 13).
Depart from me, ye cursed (Matt. 25: 41).

III. Appreciative:
She....hath not ceased to kiss my feet (45).
Well done, good and faithful servant (Matt. 25: 21).
Why trouble ye the woman? for she hath wrought a good work (Matt. 26: 10).
This poor widow cast in more than all Mark 12: 43).
That....shall be spoken of for a memorial of her (Mark 14: 9).

1. "Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee." (1) The Lord; (2) The learner; (3) The lesson.
2. "Thou hast rightly judged." (1) Convicting himself; (2) Vindicating the Lord.
3. "She loved much." The woman's love: (1) Its object; (2) Its cause; (3) Its expression.

III. THE WOMAN'S FORGIVENESS.

I. Forgiveness Assured:
He said unto her, Thy sins are forgiven (48).
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities (Psa. 103: 3).
Though your sins be as scarlet, they they shall be....as snow (Isa. 1: 18).
Son, be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven (Matt. 9: 2).
God also in Christ forgave you (Eph. 4: 32).

II. Saved by Faith:
Thy faith hath saved thee (50).
Jesus seeing their faith said,....Thy sins are forgiven (Matt. 9: 2).
Great is thy faith: be it....as thou wilt (Matt. 15: 28).
Thy faith hath made thee whole (Mark 5: 34).
Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved (Acts 16: 31).

III. Peace Secured.
Go in peace (50).
Great peace have they which love thy law (Psa. 119: 165).
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace Isa. 26: 3).
Great shall be the peace of thy children (Isa. 54: 13).
God hath called us in peace (1 Cor. 7: 15).

1. "Thy sins are forgiven." (1) Sins; (2) Penalty; (3) Pardon.—(1) The sinner; (2) The Saviour.
2. "Who is this that even forgiveth sins?" (1) Forgiveness the prerogative of God; (2) Forgiveness the practice of Christ.
3. "Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace." (1) The pardoned sinner; (2) The saving act; (3) The peaceful outgoing.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

PEACE TO THE PARDONED.

Proceeds from God (Psa. 85 : 8 ; Isa. 26 : 12).
Christ its prince (Isa. 9 : 6 ; 2. Thess 3 : 16).
The cross its price (Isa. 53 : 5 ; Eph. 2: 13, 14).
Faith its channel (Isa. 26 : 3; Rom. 5 : 1).
Saints its recipients (John 14 : 27 ; 16 : 33).
Given abundantly (Psa. 72 : 7 ; 119 : 165).
Passes understanding (Phil. 4 : 7).
Endures to the end (Psa. 37 : 37 ; Isa. 32 ; 17).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The tidings about Jesus which were brought to John the Baptist led the latter to send messengers "to the Lord." The message which they bore implied some doubt in the mind of John, and it was not until after miracles were wrought in the presence of his messengers that Christ replied to John's question (Luke 7 : 19-23). A discourse to the multitudes about John followed the departure of his messengers, accompanied by a rebuke of the men of that generation for their criticism of the two teachers, John and himself (vs. 24-35). In the account of Matthew there follows an upbraiding of the cities of Galilee for impenitence, and a prayer of thanksgiving, ending with the tender words, "Come unto me, all ye that labour," etc. (Matt. 11 : 20-30). While some of the language of this passage occurs later in Luke on two different occasions (Luke 10 : 13-16, 21, 22), it is probable that the incidents belong immediately before the present lesson. The invitation, "Come unto me," etc., may have led the woman to venture so close to Jesus.

PLACE.—Some city in Galilee, possibly Nain, though some think it was Capernaum. Magdala is named by others, who, on the strength of tradition, would identify the woman with Mary Magdalene. Others, again, would fain identify this Simon the Pharisee with Simon the leper, and would therefore locate this feast at Bethany.

TIME.—In the late summer or early autumn of A. U. C. 781; that is, A. D. 28.

PERSONS.—Simon, a Pharisee (not "Simon the leper"); a woman who was "a sinner" (not Mary Magdalene, nor Mary the sister of Lazarus); our Lord and other guests at the table.

INCIDENTS.—Our Lord is at table in the house of a Pharisee, named Simon; a woman, a sinner, comes in, and, weeping over his feet, anoints them. Simon in his heart not only doubts the propriety of this, but thinks our Lord fails as a prophet, in not perceiving the character of the woman. Jesus answers him with a parable, which he applies to the case of the woman; he then pronounces her forgiven, answering the secret objections of those present by dismissing her in peace. This incident is peculiar to Luke.

Russia's Disgrace.

The account of the death of Mme. Sigida, in the Kara mines, from the effects of a hundred lashes, given by order of General Korff, is denied by the Russian government. The slaughter of political exiles at Yakutsk last March, was officially denied, but the proof will be laid before a committee of the International Prison Association at its next session. The evidence is satisfactory to every one outside of Russia, that Mme. Sigida was carried from flogging post to cell, unconscious and bleeding, and that she died two days later of heart failure. It will be remembered that this woman was not a criminal, but a "political prisoner." She dared to have an opinion at variance with the brutal administration of affairs in her native land, and this was the penalty. Last August the women political prisoners of Kara attempted to starve themselves to death in order to escape the outrages of their jailors. This "hunger strike" lasted fourteen days, when they were compelled by violence to take food. Then Mme. Sigida begged for an interview with the director of the prison, hoping to get some amelioration of their condition. She found him as inhuman as his subordinates. Two months after, for disregarding some fiendish order, she was flogged to death. George Kennan, who has consecrated himself to be a trumpet through which Siberian exiles may voice their woes, and appeal from the most horrible tyranny known among nations claiming civilization, says: "I desire to call the attention of the American people to the fact that the government which shoots and hangs administrative exiles at Yakutsk and flogs an educated and refined woman to death at the mines of Kara, is the same government that is now striving to get an extradition treaty through the United States Senate, and the same government that has just advertised in European newspapers the offer of a prize for the best essay upon the life and services to humanity of John Howard—such essay to be read in St. Petersburg at the forthcoming meeting of the International Prison Congress." Russia needs a thorough breaking up of the iniquitous deeps of her tyrannous system. Such reform as is there required, never has been accomplished anywhere except by revolution, and recasting of the government in new molds, suited to the needs of the age.

A correspondent of Nature urges that boys should be tested for color-blindness in school—before they go out into life—so that they need not lose the time required for working up to positions on railroads or elsewhere in which ability to distinguish colors is essential.

THE late Robert Browning was very fond of using American phrases in conversation.

FARM NOTES.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.—Don't be "chicken-hearted," nor to greedy, in weeding out the culls.

Hens do not eat their eggs unless they learn the habit from having eggs broken in the nest. Never use stale or frozen eggs as nest-eggs.

In buying poultry for breeding purposes, go to some reliable breeder, who has his reputation at stake. It may cost a little more for the birds, but the buyer can depend on what he gets. Culls are expensive at any price.

To make a good, warm breakfast for forty fowls: Boil a heaping half-peck of potatoes; mash them; add one quart each of shorts and bran, a teaspoonful each of salt and pepper, and finish by adding hot water enough to mix into a stiff dough.

Fowls need far more care during damp, rainy weather than during the clear, cold weather of winter, or the dry, warm weather of summer. Dampness engenders numerous disorders, many of which are difficult to cure. Therefore, it is better to use preventive measures than to administer medicines when too late.

DAMPNESS in the stables is not easily avoided. When the animals are out-side the windows and doors should be kept open to allow currents of air to flow through. As a rule many stables need more windows, in order to admit the rays of the sun, which serve to dry the interior. In summer the windows can be shaded.

FAT on animals cost less than anything else produced on the farm, so far as depriving the land of fertility is concerned. The carbon really comes from the air, through the agency of the leaves of plants, and is converted into fat by process through the body of the animal.

QUANTITY of food eaten does not indicate that an animal must necessarily thrive and fatten by reason of the bulk consumed. The quality of the food is more important. It is a tax to compel an animal to digest more food than it should, in order to thrive.

THE early vegetables are the real luxuries. To have them early the preparations must be made early. The garden plot should have been put into condition before now. Have the seed ready so as to plant as soon as the ground is warm enough and danger from frost is over. For late crops the ground should also be worked soon.

CHICKENS are as perverse as people, and just as a man will often drink vile liquors when he can get pure sweet water, so fowls will often abandon their drinking vessels and slake their thirst at some dirty puddle. With them prohibition is the only safeguard.

EGGS FOR MARKET.—If your object is to keep hens for the purpose of selling eggs, do not have a lot of useless males to feed, wisely advises a poultry authority. The presence of a male has no influence whatever on the laying of eggs, and, if anything, he is a nuisance when not desired. Bear in mind, also, that eggs laid by hens not with males will keep three times as long as will those that contain the germs of chicks. The best laying breeds are small ones, such as the Leghorns, and more of them can be kept together than of the larger kinds. For eggs use the Leghorns, and keep no males. If you desire eggs for hatching make up a special yard for that purpose, but get rid of the males as soon as the hatching season is over.

OATMEAL FOR CALVES.—The best food for calves is one of the Spring studies that interests cattle raisers. Hence we make note of the fact that M. Mertens, director of the Commercial dairy farm of Karnitten, Eastern Prussia, has found excellent results attend the employment of one-fourth pound of oatmeal per quart of milk, given to calves intended for the dairy when three weeks old, and gradually suppressing the sweet for the fresh skimmed milk from the centrifugal creamer. Later, he gives crushed barley or oats and linseed, gradually augmenting, so that when six months old the calves will be receiving one pound of linseed and two pounds of grain per head daily. They are allowed the finest hay. He dusts about one good ounce of chalk per day on the rations.

WINTER-KILLING.—Trees are injured in winter more than is generally supposed. The injury is overlooked from the fact that trees have a wonderful power of overcoming this injury. The cambium, or layer of young cells between the wood and bark, possesses the most vitality, and can longest withstand the effect of cold. The green outer bark may become ruptured and disorganized; the older wood with no may have it remaining vitality exhausted, leaving only a "black heart;" the body of the tree may be rent by fissures in prolonged cold weather, but so long as the buds and a thin film of cambium retain their vitality, the trees will live, and as spring approaches, the cambium, fed by the protected and well-stored roots, begins to grow and form new wood and bark, while the displaced cells of the older bark again fill with sap and settle into their places. The dead wood is made useful for carrying sap, the gaps in the trunk close up, and no one but the observing horticulturist ever knows what a hard time the tree has had of it. It is only when the tree, or a considerable portion of it, dies, that attention is generally called to it. The killing back of unripe twigs occurs in most trees nearly every winter, but the greatest danger in the coldest winters is from the killing of the body. This is the point farthest removed from the most vigorous centers of life, and contains the smallest amount of cambium in proportion to its mass. It is therefore the weakest point, and needs its additional thickness of bark. But in orchard-culture, in trying climates, this is not sufficient, and we often find, after severe winters, that the body is dead while both top and root are alive. For this reason, low heads, and banking up with earth are recommended.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body a feeling of health and strength. Try it this spring.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a spring tonic, with most satisfactory results." C. PARMERLEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Purifies the Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, gave me strength, and overcame the headache and dizziness, so that I am able to work again. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others whose blood is thin or impure, and who feel worn out or run down." LUTHER NASON, Lowell, Mass.

"We have used Hoods Sarsaparilla for years, and recommend it as the best spring medicine or blood purifier. Our boy is nine years old and has enjoyed good health ever since we began giving it to him. We are seldom without it." B. F. GROVER, Rochester, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The chief reason for the marvellous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. **It is Merit that wins,** and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has made it the medicine first in the confidence of our countrymen, and given to Hood's Sarsaparilla a popularity and sale greater than that of any other blood purifier.

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I was very much benefitted by Hood's Sarsaparilla and recommend it to my friends." MRS. J. M. TAYLOR, 1119 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

Creates an Appetite

"I wish to enroll my name as one of those who have derived health from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For many years I have taken it, especially in the early spring, when I am troubled with dizziness, dullness, unpleasant taste in my mouth, in the morning. It removes this bad taste, relieves my headache and makes me feel greatly refreshed. The two bottles I have used this spring have been worth many dollars to me. I advise all my friends to take it." JOHN BINNS, 663 43d Street, town of Lake, Chicago, Ill.

N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

WHEN buying an animal, in order to improve the stock, it will be of but little value unless it is better than the stock that is to be improved. Many animals are brought into a herd or flock that do more injury than if no attempted improvement was made. Always aim to select something better than the stock you have.

FRUIT CAKE.—Two cupfuls of butter, four cupfuls of sugar, mix well; add two cups of milk, mix thoroughly; add beaten yolks of eight eggs, mix well; add eight cupfuls of flour; beat to a stiff froth the whites of the eggs, and add to batter with another cup of flour, in which two good teaspoonfuls baking powder is mixed. Prepare a small cup of currants, one cupful raisins, one-half cup of citron, mix a little flour with them, add to cake; bake slowly for an hour.

If a lady's dress is on fire she should endeavor to roll herself in a rug, carpet or woolen garment.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

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For calves give a feed of scalded corn meal and ground oats.

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The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

The best of all foods for stock is a good ration of hay morning and night, along with a ration of grain.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

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Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

The farmer who is not acquainted with sunrise doesn't need big barns.

Watch for "Murray" Buggy adv. next week.

A gilded bit does not make the horse better.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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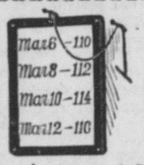

GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE
CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS. 56 Warren st., N. Y.

DR. SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC

Is a Positive Cure for

DYSPEPSIA

And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. It is likewise a corroborative, or strengthening Medicine, and may be taken with great benefit in all cases of Debility. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's New Book on Lungs, Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address, Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

MONEY LOANED, MONEY SAVED. Wanted Agents everywhere to represent The Capital Savings and Loan Society. Provident Bldg., Phila

ACTIVE MEN, everywhere, with large acquaintance and a few hundred capital, may secure Agency netting $1200 per yearly. Goods have universal sale. 200 samples. Address WORKER, care 134 Leonard St., New York.

$75 TO **$250 A MONTH** can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

FREEMAN & MONEY, Washington, D. C. PATENT, PENSION, CLAIM AND LAND ATTORNEYS. H. D. Money, 14 years Member of Congress. A. A. Freeman, 8 years Ass't U. S. Att'y-Gen.

14 675

YEAST BUNS.—One and one-half cups of warm milk, one cup of sugar, one cup of yeast, thicken to a batter, let it rise over night, or until it is light, then add one cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup of melted butter, a little salt and nutmeg, two cups of chopped raisins or currants as you prefer, add flour as for bread, put in a baking tin in small cakes, let them rise again, then bake.

The Only Guaranteed Cure

for all blood taints and humors, pimples, blotches, eruptions and skin diseases of every name and nature, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A certificate of guarantee from a responsible business house warrants it to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

Keep an eye on the vegetables and fruits all through the winter that any decay may be noticed and the decayed specimens removed.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla if you want an honest, reliable medicine. Do not take any other which is alleged to be "about the same" or "just as good." Insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself. Sold by all druggists. Try it.

The London *Telegraph* says the people of London in a year drink 200,000,000 quarts of beer, 10,000,000 quarts of rum, and 50,000,000 quarts of wine.

Six Novels Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila., Pa., to any one in U. S. or Canada, post paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins's Electrical Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

The fence corners should be as clean as any other portion of the farm. They are the harboring places of vermin and a fruithful source of weeds.

Thomas Blacklock, D. D., one of the most learned men of the Eighteenth century, was blind at the age of three months.

Lettuce should not be soaked in vinegar.

Beefsteak and mushroom pudding is a favorite Brazilian dish.

HOUSEHOLD.

TIMBALES. [by request.]—Mrs. Parloa gives the following methods of preparing timbales: "Line little dariole molds, with fine, short pie-crust, cut into squares a raw piece of fillet of veal weighing about a pound and a half; pound it to a paste, add five or six chicken livers, if you have them, if not, two large ones will do nicely. Fry the livers in a little butter, add them to the veal, and pound the whole till it is a well-mixed paste; add three tablespoonfuls of rich gravy. Rub the veal paste through a sieve, add a quarter of a pound of ham cut in dice, season the mixture with salt, pepper and a few drops of onion juice; add a little rich sauce—only enough to prevent the mixture becoming dry. Fill the buttered imbale molds and let them bake twenty-five minutes. At the end of this time remove them from the oven, turn them out on a platter, and serve them with a nice brown mushroom sauce. The recipe is excellent with macaroni substituted for the paste. Select long strips of macaroni (do not break them); boil them in water for ten minutes to soften them; begin at the bottom of the timbale molds and line them with the macaroni, curving it around to fit the bottom and sides. As soon as the timbale molds are lined with the macaroni, mask it with a little of the veal mixture mixed with the white of a raw egg; then fill the timbales with the mixture. Truffles and bits of tongue cut in ornamental pieces, are frequently used to decorate timbales. This little dainty entrées are as often served without a sauce on a napkin as in any way."

CRISP SWEET CAKES.—Put a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda to one pound of flour, rub in six ounces of butter and eight ounces of caster sugar. Beat up a large egg, mix it with the flour, and add as much milk as will make a stiff dough. Roll out very thin and cut into round cakes, putting a slice of citron or a blanched almond on the top of each. Bake in a very quick oven till of a light brown. If stored when quite cold in a dry place and covered with confectioners' paper these cakes will eat as crisp after several weeks as when first baked.

FRENCH TOAST.—Beat one egg thoroughly, mix with it one teacupful of sweet milk and a pinch of salt. Slice fine white bread, take off the crust, dip in the mixture, allowing it to absorb a little, then fry in hot butter.

LEMON TEA CAKES.—Rub one ounce of butter into one pound of fine flour; add two ounces of caster sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, and one of cream of tartar, the juice and grated rind of a large lemon, and a well-beaten egg. Mix to a moderately stiff dough with milk, and bake in patty pans or very shallow round tins. Split and butter while hot.

GRAHAM COOKIES.—One egg well beaten, one cup of sugar, one-fourth cup each of butter and sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, a little nutmeg, and graham to mix stiff. Mold them in flour, rub the top with white sugar and bake in a quick oven. Or if you have cream, use a cup of sour cream instead of the butter.

GRAHAM BREAD.—Place two-thirds quart of fine wheat flour and one-third quart graham flour in a pan, mix well with one tablespoonful of lard, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one tablespoonful of salt; dissolve one-half a yeast cake in about a pint of lukewarm water, add the flour, knead well, let remain over night to rise; in the morning mold a little on floured board, using only enough flour to prevent sticking, place in greased tins, let rise in warm place about two hours, then bake one hour, or about that. This bread is a regular item in our bill of fare, thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by all.

BAKED STUFFED FISH.—Wash thoroughly and dry by rolling in a towel. Salt and pepper to taste; fill the cavity with stuffing sauce as used for fowl, sew up and place in a baking pan with a cupful of boiling water and two ounces of butter; Baste two or three times during one hour, which it will take to cook it. Serve with white gravy or mashed potatoes.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush on the druggists still continues and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free.

Lay the climbing roses, when it is practicable, on the ground, and cover slightly.

No Poison Calomel

Or other injurious mineral enters into the composition of St. Bernard Vegetable Pills. Their claim to cure all diseases is based upon their admitted power to promote digestion nutrition and excretion, purify the blood and restore impaired vitality and stimulate the healthy action of the liver, kidneys, skin, bowels and lungs, the derangement of which is the cause of all diseases or nearly all. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Adress, St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

Farmers should favor the selling of all produce by weight, instead of by the bushel.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Put the manure on your future onion bed now. Then add more manure early in the spring.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

You will place your squashes in a cool, dry place. A squash should be placed so that the air can get all around it. Squashes should not touch each other.

Copyright, 1889.

MABEL'S GRANDMA.

"The world is even as we take it,
And life, dear child, is what we make it.

This is sense, even if it is not Shakespearean. Indeed, it is the opening stanza of an anonymous poem. It was the sentiment of an old lady to her grandchild Mabel. And many a Mabel has found it to be true, and she has made her life a very happy one because she has taken care of her health. She keeps on hand a supply of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and so is not troubled with those wasting diseases, weaknesses, "dragging-down" sensations and functional irregularities that so many women endure. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

"Favorite Prescription" is a legitimate *medicine, not a beverage.* Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion. As *peculiar* in its remedial results as in its composition.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic, or strength-giver.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

A Book of 160 pages, on "Woman and Her Diseases, their Nature, and How to Cure them," sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents, in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS

Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to Take. **One Tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose.** Cures **Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks,** and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

25 CTS **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CONSUMPTION

March, April, May
are
the Months
when the Blood
should be renovated
with
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
and
the System fortified
for the
change of Seasons.
Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 6 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Trade Mark. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D. Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists, $1.00.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Spool Holder

NEW PATENT. Saves time and trouble. An indispensable article for every household. No lady should be without it.

Samples can be seen at this office.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 13th Street.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

Monroe Ink Eraser

Removes Writing or Blots in Two Seconds and leaves paper perfectly smooth. Sample by mail 35 cents. Agents Wanted. SOLE AGENT W. R. MESSERSMITH, SPRINGVILLE, SUSQUEHANNA CO., PENNA.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief. Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. By mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

LADIES!

SAVE MONEY,
SAVE TIME,
SAVE TROUBLE.

By sending your Orders to the

QUAKER CITY Purchasing Co.

for anything you want in

Dry Goods.
Laces,
Jewelry,
Furniture,
Groceries,
Delicacies,

or of any other Goods you can think of.

The Company has a set of the most experienced buyers in all branches, and they offer their services to any of the subscribers of this paper. Every Lady knows how difficult it is in large cities and how much more in small ones, to find just the article wanted. We have therefore established for the benefit of the subscribers of this paper, this company, whose duty it shall be to supply every lady at shortest notice with information about the article desired.

It is done in this way: If you want Dry Goods send us a sample and we will let you know how much the yard can be had for. Laces the same. Of Jewelry, Furniture, and such goods, we will forward descriptive catalogues, &c., with the lowest net prices. Of Groceries, &c., we will forward a price-list.

The quantities we shall soon have to buy will enable us to furnish all goods at

VERY LOW PRICES.

And all that is necessary to secure these advantages is to send us a Heading of this Paper, cut off to prove that you are a subscriber.

ADDRESS,

Quaker City Purchasing Co.,
614 CHESTNUT STREET.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, APR. 17.

There is no Store

In Bellefonte just like

"THE RACKET."

Goods different. Styles different. Way of doing business different.

It has been a lively business from the start.

My old customers and kind friends at Woodward and Spring Mills can probably tell you the reason

WHY?

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Fish stories are now in season.

——Mitchell Gardner, of Bellefonte was circulating among us Tuesday.

——Chas. Stover, of Aaronsburg has started a large cigar factory in Millheim.

——Miss Maggie Hannah's school opened Monday with about forty-five scholars.

——Miss Rebie Garman, of Bellefonte was entertained by Miss Mame Meyer last week.

——Jas. Conley, clerking at present at Winburn, Clearfield co., paid his home a short visit this week.

——The atmosphere the last several days has been very hazy and smoky. No doubt there were large forest fires somewhere.

——Tuesday fishing season opened and many went out and came back with statement of the big fish caught but put back in the water again.

——7,000 young trout were received from the state hatchery, by Wm. Moyer and Peter Jordon, of Tusseyville, and placed in Sinking creek.

——The lumber business in this section is beginning to brighten up again. Amos Eppler, the lumberman, recently received an order for thirty five car loads of prop timber.

—The company owning the pike about Spring Mills are engaged at present in putting up new bridges above and below Rhul's hotel. The old ones were becoming rickety and unstable.

——Ten thousand young trout from the State hatching house at Corry, were sent out over the Bald Eagle Valley railroad Saturday morning to Gillantown, where they will be placed in small mountain streams. Forty-five thousand were sent to Altoona for distribution on the same day.

——Five thousand freight cars passed Mifflin station east and west on Friday March 29. This represents the heaviest hauling in one day done by the Pennsylvania railroad since its incorporation. Five thousand cars would make a continuous train nearly thirteen miles long.

——Brockerhoff Bro's talk of remodeling their hotel and making it the finest building in Bellefonte. Glad to hear it, they have the capital, taste and spunk, and mine host Brandon will be the right fellow in a nice place, and will feel as happy as a new bride and will make all his guests feel as tho they'd been to a wedding.

——The railroad company know when they have a good thing and appreciate a good article. When the mail stops here the train hands fill the water tanks in the cars with our water from the depot and get a pure article. It is very much appreciated by the patrons, as Bellefonte's and Lewisburg's water is not of the best.

— By the act of Assembly of May 22, 1889, all kinds of net and seine fishing, including outlies, is prohibited under a penalty of $100 or three months imprisonment, or both, with the forfeiture of boats, nets and appliances. The only legal way of taking game fish is by hook, line and rod, except eels, which may be caught by hand.

—Harriman, Tenn. is a new town, that seems to have a boom. Its population increased 5000 in one month's time. It has a daily, the Advance, from which we see a long list of lots sold, at prices from $500 up to over $2000. Our former typo, and well known photographer of Lewistown, Chas. Derstine, is at Harriman now, and has purchased a $650 lot on which he will erect a building and soon thereafter make that place his home, after settling up his affairs at Lewistown. Hope he will have abundant success.

TWO SUICIDES.

TWO PROMINENT MEN OF CENTRE AND UNION END THEIR LIVES.

Desprndency and Sickness the Causes of Their Rash Doings.

Two suicides have startled this section recently, one was that of Geo W. Weiland at State College, the other merchant J. C. Raudenbush, at Laurelton.

Mr. Weiland, on Saturday morning last ended his existence by fastening a gun in a vice, and standing in front of it, he pulled the trigger and sent a ball into his brain. He was a respectable farmer, and domestic troubles seemed to have unbalanced his mind so as to lead him to the rash act.

J. C. Raudenbush, of Laurelton was a well known merchant and business man of Union county and of some wealth. He was prostrated by a fever some two weeks ago, and on Sunday evening last in a delirious moment, he arose from his bed, went to a bureau and took from it a revolver. At this moment his wife entered the room with a glass of water and seeing the situation, made an effort to wrest the pistol from the hands of her husband, but her strength was not sufficient for one whose nerves were strong in a delirious craze, and stepping back he fired a ball into his head back of the right ear, and died from the effects in a few hours thereafter. He was about 38 years of age.

The First Lodger.

The lock-up of this borough has been built for several years and as yet has never had an occupant, but on Sunday evening the borough officers thought it necessary to open its portals and usher into its hospitable quarters a young man who had been flying his kite a little too high. Foster Krape, formerly of Spring Mills, it appears, hired a horse and buggy from McCully's livery stable, Bellefonte, and with two young maidens of that town drove to the Old Fort and got dinner, when he was leaving landlord Odenkirk requested the payment of his bill, and Mr. Krape did not seem to have the necessary wherewith, and he was requested to step down and out, which he gracefully did, and Mr. Odenkirk locked up the horse. Mr. Krape with the two girls then came to Centre Hall and hired a horse and buggy from Boozer's livery, informing them that he wished to drive to Bellefonte, but instead turned and drove to Spring Mills. When Boozer became cognizant of the doings, he immediately had a warrant issued for him, and started in pursuit. He was nabbed below the Old Fort and brought to this place and given quarters in the lock up. Next morning, Monday, he was given a hearing before Squire Boal and as Boozers did not push it he was severely reprimanded and let go. McCully came to town same morning and recovered his rig at the Fort.

Recovered After Twelve Years

Twelve years ago Mrs. Bush, of Bellefonte, was robbed of most of her silverware and no clue could be found to the robbers. Thursday, however, while some woodmen were working in the gap of the mountain between Bellefonte and Milesburg they overturned some big rock and, to their astonishment, discovered what proved to be the stolen property.

A criminal found guilty of robbery, some years ago, in the penitentiary confessed to having assisted in robbing the Bush mansion, and said the silverware had been hid away in rocks in the locality where found but frequent search did not lead to their discovery, until some workmen come upon the stolen goods accidentaly the other day.

Springlets.

D. F. Luse threatens to become an agriculturist.

A. S. Kerlin has put a large addition to his out buildings.

A. P. Luse and son have their large new dwelling up.

Folks are busy doing their spring repairs.

Some garden digging has been done.

The lion on our tables—dandy-lion.

We have a penny of the coinage of 1889, any seeker after rare coins can have it for $5. A bargain, sure.

The froglets have opened their spring concerts, and the evenings are musical with their rehearsals.

Birthday Party.

Friday evening last was the 8th birthday anniversary of Miss Irene Katherman and about 60 of her playmates and friends gathered at the home of her father A. L. Katherman, to celebrate, along with many of the parents. She received pretty and useful presents, and a royal time was had by the little folks.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring, at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

Local Briefs

——163 pieces assorted ginghams from 6 cents up.

——The roads are once more in good condition.

——Largest stock of carpets in Pennsvalley C. P. Long.

——Farmers are all busy plowing and commencing spring work.

——H. K. Harshbarger gave our sanctum a call.

——Merchant C. P. Long was in town Monday on business.

——Saturday the thermometer showed 80 degrees in the shade.

——Headquarters for clothing, hats and shoes bargain store, C. P. Long.

——Lowell Moyer was "Vorsinger" at the two executions, Hopkins' and Andrews'.

——Mrs. Dr. Ward left for Bellefonte Monday morning after a few days visit to her mother here.

——Subscribers who have changed address, in notifying us, will please give last address as well as present.

——Mr. John Keller, of near town, who had been quite ill, from the effects of the grip, is able to be about again and is picking up rapidly.

——Chas. Shiffler, of Big Run, Clearfield co. paid his old home a visit this week. The indisposition of his father was what called him here.

——Our merchants are begining to lay in their spring stock. Mrs. Lucy Henny left for Phila, on Monday morning, and the others will soon follow.

——If you desire a good weekly paper pay one year on REPORTER in advance with a new name, and you both get the Pittsburg Weekly Chronicle Telegraph one year in addition.

——The elegant new shoe store, of Mr Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

——Mr, and Mrs. Mitchell, a newly married couple of Mahony City, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Boozer, this week. The band tendered them a serenade Tuesday evening.

— Finest assortment and best quality of dried and foreign fruits to be found at Benner's new stand at the station. Everything in grocery line fresh and new, as well as new prices. All kinds of produce wanted.

——Select school opened on Monday morning, with a very good attendance, Prof. Rothrock and Miss Maggie Hannah the teachers. Quite a number from a distance are in attendance, and all are not in yet.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——C. P. Long, is not afraid to advertise, and let folks know that he means business. He has taken one entire page on the REPORTER supplement, and in you call at his Spring Mills store you will find all he says is there, and more, too.

——Ike Harpster left on Tuesday evening for Montana, where he expects to drop anchor and lower sails. Ike left many many friends in this place, and many were the regrets heard. Hope he will succeed in the new state.

——Mr. Benner and family living near the Fort, will leave their picturesque home, and come to Centre Hall, to occupy the house erected a year ago near the railroad station by Wm. Lee. Mr. Lee will become tenant on the Benner farm.

——Miss Mollie Snyder will return from New York the 12th of April, with a New York trimmer and New York styles, largest and finest line of Millinery brought to Bellefonte, or Centre County of French pattern good Thursday April 24th. All are invited to call and examine goods.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state, and perfect fits guaranteed.

——A church directory has been placed in the post office, giving time of services, etc, of the several congregations in this place. Dr Hosterman was instrumental in having it made and put up, and is neat and good thing. The lie a-beds Sunday morning have no excuse to make if not knowing when and where there are services.

——A gang of swindlers are going around the country offering to furnish a good eight-pound wire fence with iron posts, for eight cents per foot, and secure a contract, which afterwards turns out to mean eight cents per foot for each wire, or a total of sixty-four cents per foot. Look out for these outlaws and take no stock in a man you know nothing about.

——Andrew Niforth, who has charge of a gang of men near Marengo, this county, taking out logs, met with a terrible accident near that place on Saturday afternoon last. It appears that while he was standing opposite a wagon, directing the loading of some logs, one of the logs slipped, rolled off the wagon, and catching him, bore him to the ground, injuring him so seriously that he died shortly after.

Fishlets.

Tuesday opened the trout fishing season. The day was cool and more windy than anglers like. Logan's Branch, from Bellefonte out to Mann's was lined with knights of the rod and line, there was about one fisherman to every square yard of stream, and about one trout to each square rod of creek. Not any extraordinary catch by any one. John Rupp was over in the valley and entered Bellefonte with four trout, one of which measured 17 inches and weighed two pounds. Every one will now agree that he be re-elected Register.

The Centre Democrat editor returned from the mountains with 35 trout in his basket.

The fisherman of the REPORTER returned from the mountains with 44 trout.

A fellow from Union county says he fished in one of our mountain streams last Sunday, and took out 150 trout. The privilege, according to law, to fish out of season, would cost him just $1500 if prosecuted—$10 for each trout.

Geo. Bushman, Jerry Miller and Geo Rowe, each caught some nice trout, measuring from 13 inches down.

Road Taxes And How Paid

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has recently rendered several decisions of general interest in the matters of road tax. The right of farmers to work out their road tax has been generally if not universally conceded; supervisors in a few townships insisted that the tax must be paid in money. A test case has been decided in favor of the tax payers and their right to work out the tax distinctly and finally affirmed. In other cases collecters of road tax have claimed a commission on the part worked out, as well as that paid into the county treasury. The Supreme Court has decided that all claims for such commission should be rejected, the working of tax imposing on labor on the collector or treasurer, but on the supervisor, who is paid for his services.

The Handsomest American Vineyard.

Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J. has been long and favorably know as the pioneer Grape Grower of America. His Vineyards at Passaic, N. J, are the handsomest in the country and contain over 300 miles of wire stretched on posts, and over two miles of carriage drive under grape arbors. At the season of the year when the grapes are being gathered for the press, it will well repay one for a visit. Mr. Speer's Wines are used in the leading hospitals of the country. Can be had at all druggists.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store.

Mrs J. T. Strehle, late with C. H. Garden & Co., Philad., will open about May 1, in one of the handsome new rooms in Brockerhoff House Block, recently occupied by Blair's jewelry store, a complete and varied assortment of millinery, fancy and staple notions, etc. It would prove advantageous to the people of Bellefonte and vicinity to defer making their selections until they have seen our stock. We will have the best of New York and Philad. talent.

Free Postal Delivery.

The following towns will have the benefit of the free postal delivery: Shamokin, Mahony City, Sunbury, Ashland Tamaqua, Bellefonte, Bristol, Butler, Carbondale, Columbia, Franklin, Greensburg, Oil City, Plymouth, Pottstowd, Sharon, South Bethlehem, Towanna, Tyrone, Uniontown, West Grove and Dunmore.

Bucknell's New President.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Bucknell University, Mr. H. S Hopper, of Philadelphia, was chosen as President to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. William Bucknell. Mr. Hopper is a son-in-law of Mr. Bucknell. Mr. Bucknell's successor on the board will not be chosen until commencement.

A Nice New Game.

The new game called "Editors' Delight," says an exchange, is played in this wise: Take a sheet of ordinary writing paper, fold it up carefully and enclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay all arrears and in advance. What adds immensely to the pleasure of the game is to send along the name of a new subscriber or two, accompanied by the cash. Keep your eye on the editor; and if a smile adorns his face the trick works like a charm.

Conference.

The Northern Conference of the Evang. Lutheran Synod of Central Penn'a will convene at Centre Hall, Tuesday evening, April 29 and continue to Thursday evening, May 1. Opening sermon by the president, Rev. A. K. Felton.

— Head quarters for fish, all guaranteed, go to C. P. Long

——Ask your store keeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No 1 article.

— C. P. Long has been to Eastern cities and purchased largest assortment of dry goods, notions, shoes, hats and *ready made clothing* ever placed on his **counters ready for inspection.**

WM. WOLF & SON,

At Wolf's this week you will find a new and desirable stock of Gents Furnishing goods. New Spring Hats. Caps for Boys and Girls. Outing Shirts, and the fiuest lot of Neck Wear in the valley.

EVERY DAY adds new customers to our mail order department. One order asks, "Are all those pretty low-priced Challi gone?" We answer no, and say that you must order soon if you want them. No prettier styles come in the 5oc. goods that ars copied in our 6c. and 8c. Challis. No auction stuff, *all first-class goods.* A letter from Warrensburg, Missouri, says, "Send me 3 yards of that beautiful Table Linen that my sister wrote about." Missouri a good way off, but we have had orders from the far Pacific coast for little notions that could not be had there. Another letter from Lemont says, "Please cut off and keep until called for eight (8) yards of that lovely six cent Challi." We We might go on for a day and write like the above. We solicit your mail order and promise prompt and careful attention. In case of funeral in the country it is no unusual thing for us to get the order for black Gloves, Ruching, Bonnet and Veil Pins, Henrietta Dress, black Dacco Linen, Nuns Veiling, etc.

Our 5cc., 38 in. wide, all wool striped Flannels are beauties. Write to us for anything you want in the Glove line.

New China and Bric-a-Brac for wedding presents. Lace Curtains, a very pretty one, for $1 a pair, equal to the regular $1.40 goods. The lowest Pole we offer, 30c. Compare it with what others ask 40c.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, bound either in sheep or half russia, Oxford teachers Bible sewing, the costliest kind known, which gives perfectly flexible back, the CENTRE REPORTER 1 year, and the Weekly New York World three months, all three by sending us $4.20 in cash.

——Send your name in for the REPORTERat campagn rates on trial. Or send, us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

The REPORTER and the Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading. Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer.

At Bellefonte the crew of a Pa. railroad train has been sentenced each to 6 days in jail for running trains on Sunday. The company will make a test case of the validity of the Sunday law, so far as it affects the transportation business of carrying companies, at the next term of court in Centre county. As railroads have for years acted as if they were, in a measure at least, exempt from the Sunday obeservance laws, the final decision of the court will be looked for with interest, not only by the employes but by the public at large.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the account of Constans Curtin, Committe of Samuel Halderman, (a lunatic), now deceased, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and that unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before Tuesday the 29th day of April, 1890, the same will be confirmed.

And the second account of John I. Rogers, assignee of Holt and Chipman and Chipman and Holt; also report and account of John I. Rogers as assignee of the Coaldale Coal Company.

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Bellefonte, March 26, 1890. Prothonotary.
27mar4t

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Mary Royer, dec'd. of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. GEO. W. SPANGLER, Adm'r.
27mar6t Tusseyville.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of Rebecca Weaver dec'd. of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. M. L. RISHEL, Adm'r.
6mar6t Farmers Mills.

BUSH HOUSE,
DAGGATT & ELLIOTT, proprietors, Bellefonte. Special attention given to country trade. apr90

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street*, Philadelphia
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots as we as all parts of the city, are easily accesibe by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducem to those visiting the city for business pleasure.
Your patronage respectfuly solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Propr tor

Notice.

Lee and Arney wish to inform the public that they are now ready to contract for all kinds of Painting, Graining, Paper Hanging, Oil Finishing, etc. Prices reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. LEE & ARNEY,
Centre Hall,

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

A Big Prize.

If you will pay the REPORTER one year in advance, and send us the name of a new subscriber with $1.50, we will send you and the new name the Pittsburg Weekly Chronicle Telegraph, one year free. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8page weekly paper, contains news from all over the world besides other valuable reading matter. If you wish to have the benefits of this offer, act at once, and get a large paper free, as a premium.

Words of Advice

To those who require a stimulant. There are many to whom we could recommend you. We think there are just as many honest Liquor dealers as there are dealers in any other class of merchandise, and again we believe that there are many who sell whiskey or any other commodity, who are not reliable. We have noticed that our best physicians and superintendents of hospitals have by their testimonials highly recommended Klein's Silver Age Rye, therefore we say his is the place to which we would advise every one to go. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson or Overholt for $1 per full quart or six quarts for $5. Wines, Brandies and Gins, cheap as the cheapest. Send for complete catalogue and price list to

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st.
Allegheny, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

——An old subscriber to the REPORTER securing a new name, and each paying one year in advance, both will get the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph one year as a premium.